MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

JULY

No. 21

AS THE NAZI FLOATING FORTRESS DRAGGED TORO TOWARDS HIS DOOM, THE HUMAN TORCH DIVED!

NAZI SUBMERGING FORTRESS No. 3

AIR SUCTION PUMP

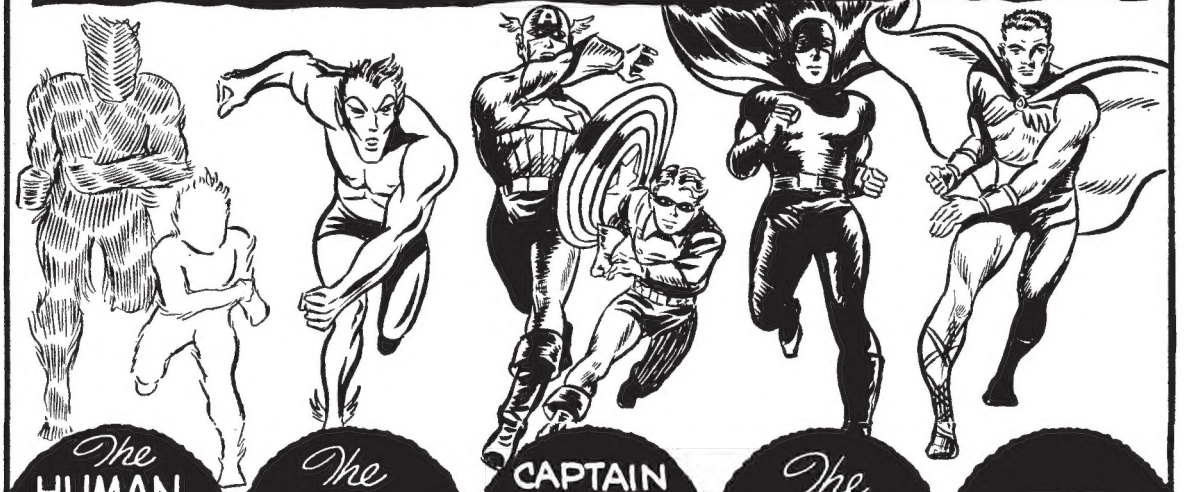
BIG, ALL NEW Smashing COMIC BOOK

ALL WINNERS

QUARTERLY NO. 1

The BIGGEST VALUE IN COMIC BOOK HISTORY!

FEATURING: THE GREATEST HEROES EVER ASSEMBLED..... ALL IN ONE BOOK!! ----



The HUMAN TORCH and TORO

The SUB-MARINER

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY

The BLACK MARVEL

THE ANGEL

ON SALE MAY 20th

10¢

DON'T MISS THIS BIG ISSUE!

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HUMAN TORCH
and TORO the FLAMING KID
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. 1940
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in
The IDOL OF DEATH
by CARL BURGOS
DAILY STAR
EXTRA
SQUAD OF POLICE GUARD SHIPMENT OF PRECIOUS IDOL TO NEW YORK MUSEUM
PRINCE ITOR ON VISIT TO U.S.A.
AT THAT MOMENT...IN ANOTHER PART OF NEW YORK---
OF COURSE IT'S YOUR IDOL...BUT WHY DID YOU BREAK THE NEWS TO THE PAPERS BEFORE SHIPPING IT TO US? IT'S NOT SAFE NOW!
HELLO, CROWLEY? JARVIS SPEAKING! YOU'VE READ THE PAPERS? GOOD...GET THIS-- I WANT THAT IDOL...AND I DON'T CARE HOW YOU GET IT! BUT WATCH OUT FOR THE TORCH!
INSIDE THE DIRECTOR'S ROOM AT THE EGYPTIAN MUSEUM, MISTER NELSON, BELLOWS OVER THE PHONE!

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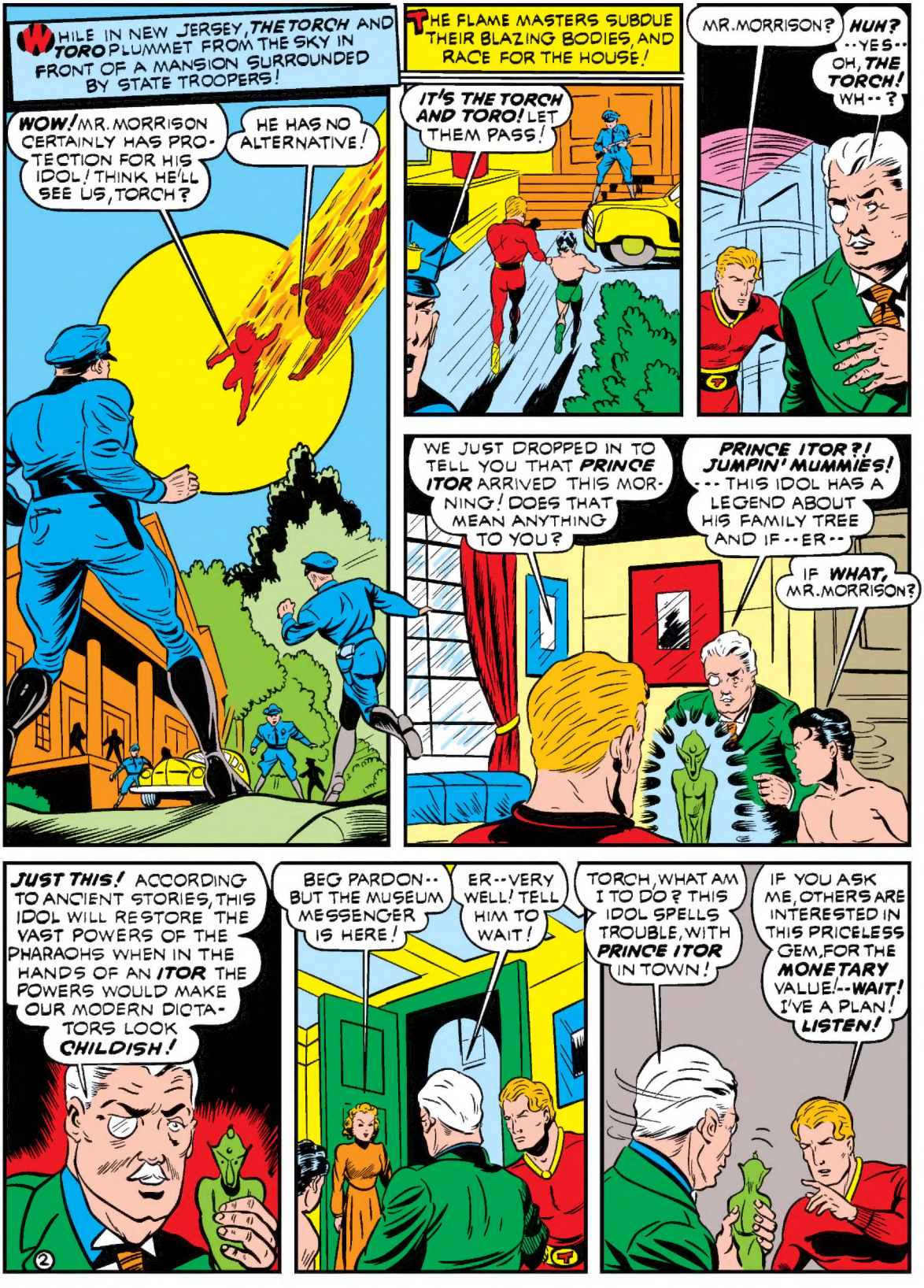
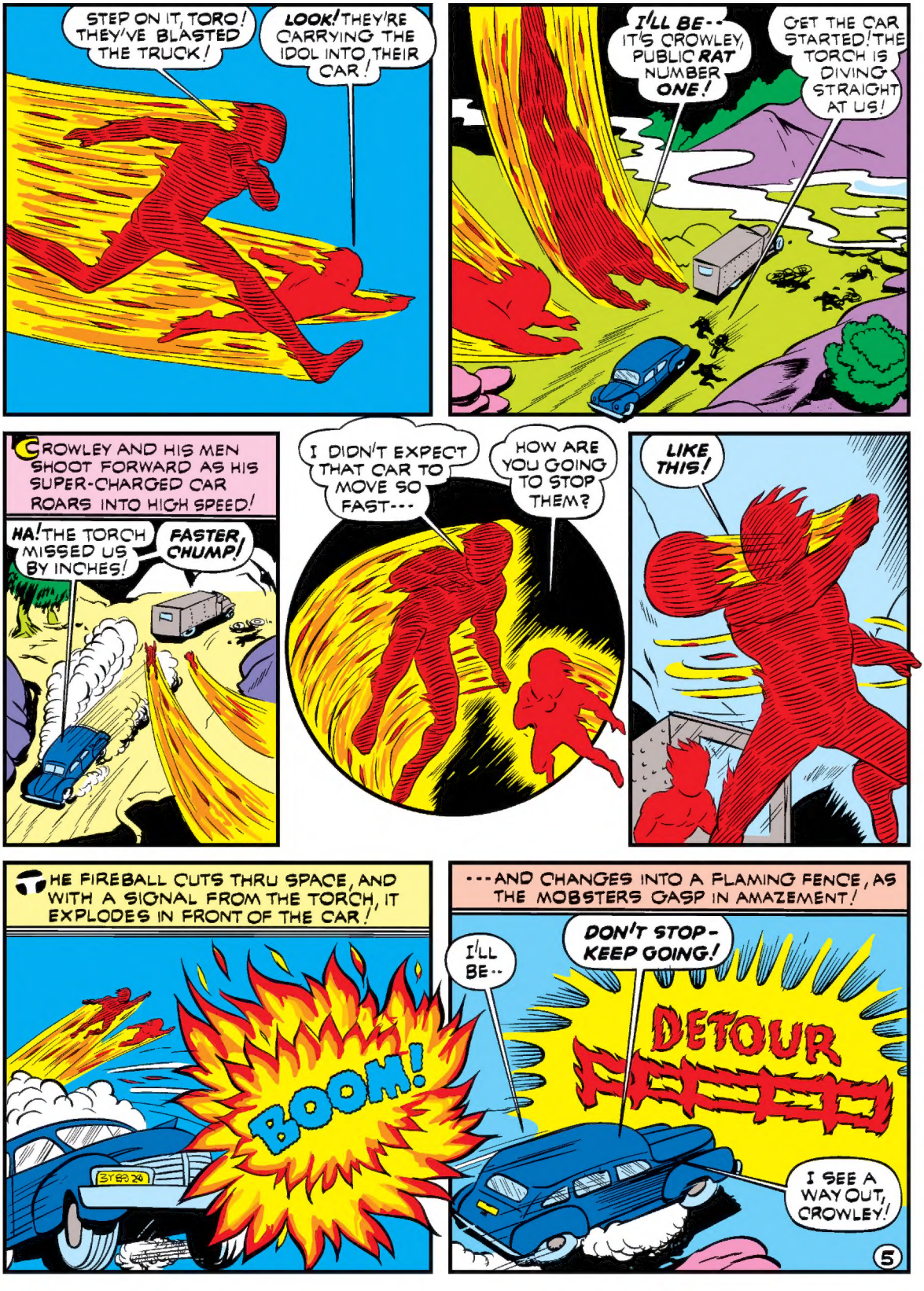
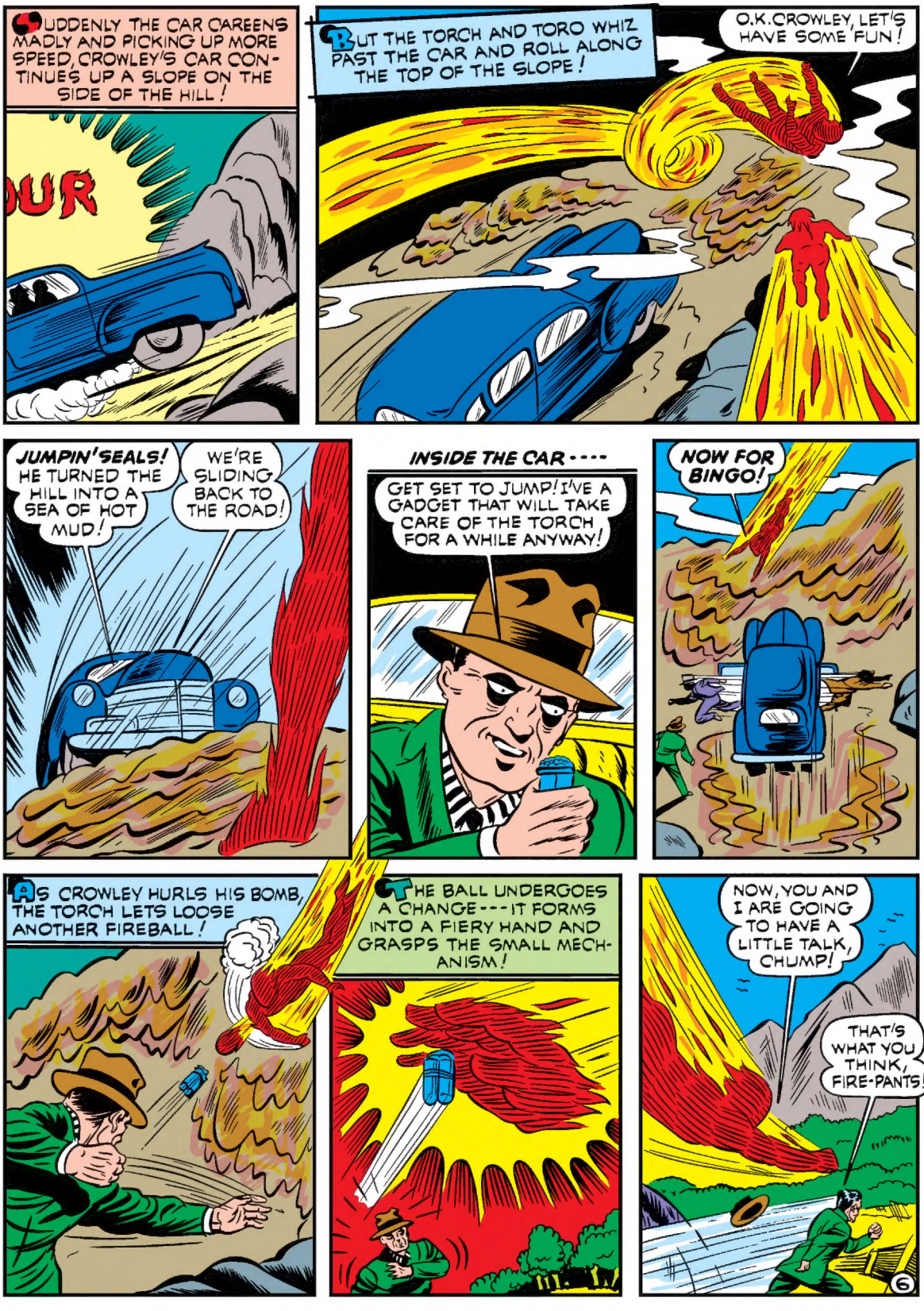
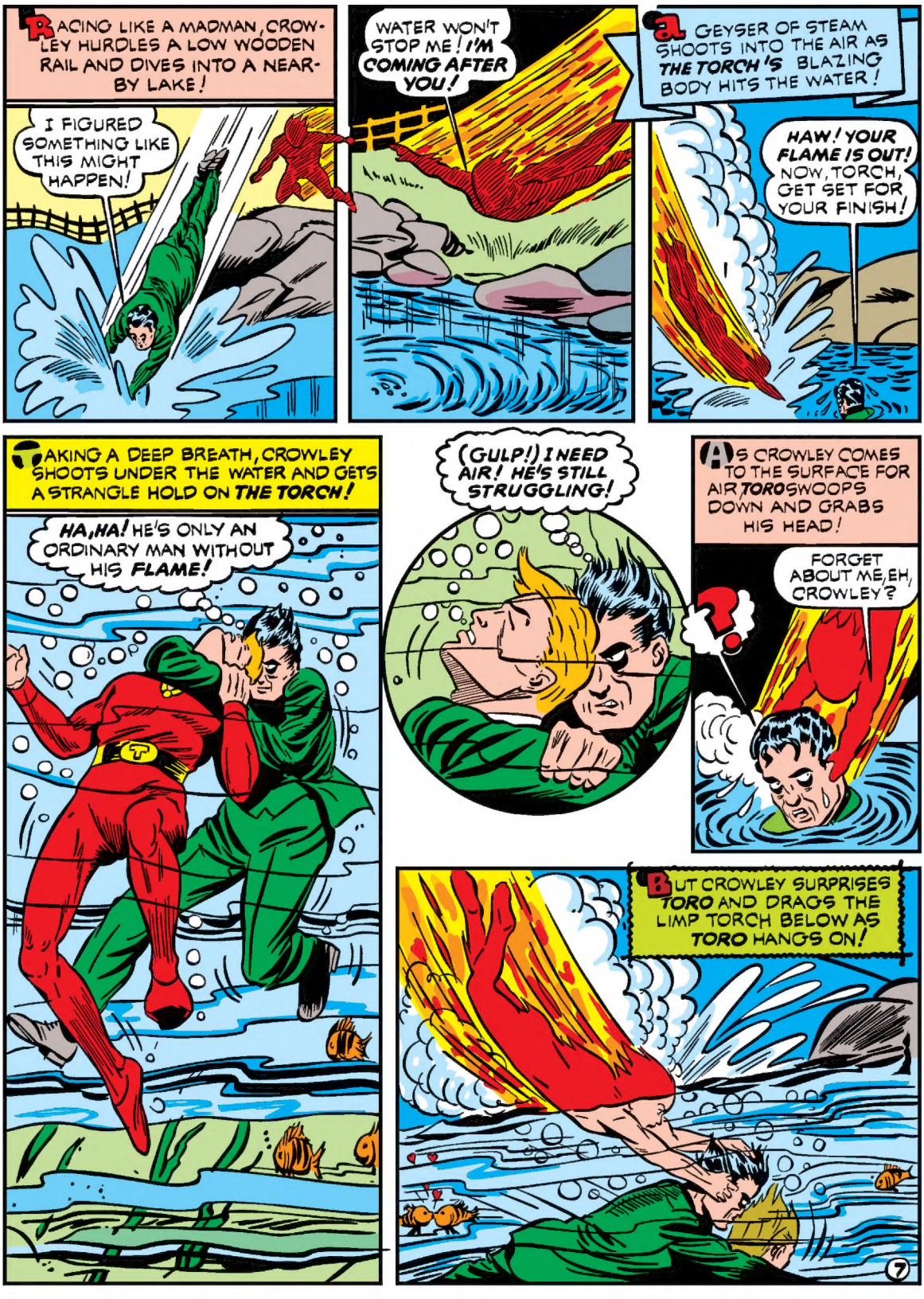

WHILE IN NEW JERSEY, THE TORCH AND TORO PLUMMET FROM THE SKY IN FRONT OF A MANSION SURROUNDED BY STATE TROOPERS!
WOW! MR. MORRISON CERTAINLY HAS PROTECTION FOR HIS IDOL! THINK HE'LL SEE US, TORCH?
HE HAS NO ALTERNATIVE!
THE FLAME MASTERS SUBDUE THEIR BLAZING BODIES, AND RACE FOR THE HOUSE!
IT'S THE TORCH AND TORO! LET THEM PASS!
MR. MORRISON?
HUH? --YES-- OH, THE TORCH! WH--?
WE JUST DROPPED IN TO TELL YOU THAT PRINCE ITOR ARRIVED THIS MORNING! DOES THAT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?
PRINCE ITOR?! JUMPIN' MUMMIES! --- THIS IDOL HAS A LEGEND ABOUT HIS FAMILY TREE AND IF--ER--
IF WHAT, MR. MORRISON?
JUST THIS! ACCORDING TO ANCIENT STORIES, THIS IDOL WILL RESTORE THE VAST POWERS OF THE PHARAOHS WHEN IN THE HANDS OF AN ITOR THE POWERS WOULD MAKE OUR MODERN DICTATORS LOOK CHILDISH!
2
BEG PARDON-- BUT THE MUSEUM MESSENGER IS HERE!
ER--VERY WELL! TELL HIM TO WAIT!
TORCH, WHAT AM I TO DO? THIS IDOL SPELLS TROUBLE, WITH PRINCE ITOR IN TOWN!
IF YOU ASK ME, OTHERS ARE INTERESTED IN THIS PRICELESS GEM, FOR THE MONETARY VALUE!--WAIT! I'VE A PLAN! LISTEN!

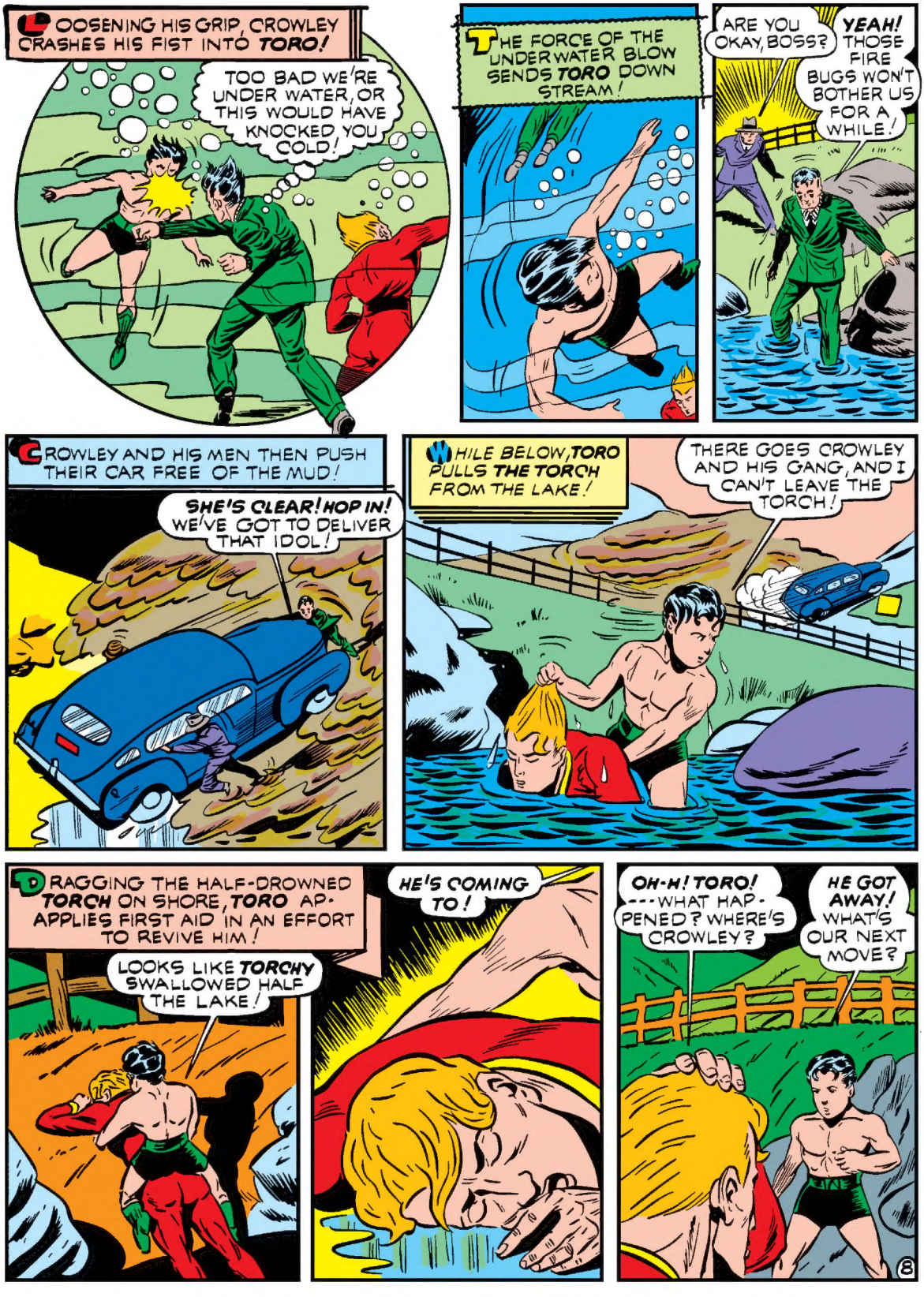
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE OFFICE OF THE JARVIS ART GALLERY---
MR. JARVIS, I PRESUME?
THAT'S RIGHT! BUT HOW DID YOU GET IN? --WHO ARE YOU?--- OH---!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'LL ANSWER QUESTIONS, JARVIS! WHERE'S THE IDOL?
ARE YOU CRAZY? WHAT WOULD I WANT WITH AN IDOL?
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN! THE FORTUNE IT'S WORTH!
STOP STALLING, JARVIS! I KNOW YOU SENT CROWLEY AFTER IT!
YOU HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS, EH? WELL, I HAVEN'T GOT IT--YET!
JARVIS' HAND DARTS TOWARD A GUN IN THE DESK DRAWER---
FOOL!
CRACK!
NALDA! IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?
YES! JARVIS TRIED TO PULL A FAST ONE!
IT'S MY GUESS THE IDOL WILL BE BROUGHT BY WAY OF THE LINCOLN TUNNEL OR THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE! HAVE BOTH OF THEM COVERED, PRINCE!
A WISE PRECAUTION, NALDA!
3

WHILE, IN NEW JERSEY, THE TORCH'S PLAN IS PUT INTO ACTION---THE MUSEUM'S ARMORED CAR, ESCORTED BY POLICE, SPEEDS TOWARD NEW YORK!
AS THE TORCH AND TORO WING BEHIND THE STRANGE CARGO---
SO FAR, SO GOOD!
I'VE A HUNCH SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN, TORO!
LATER, IN A LOOKOUT'S NEST---
THE TRUCK JUST PASSED, CROWLEY!
PERFECT! WE'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM!
AS THE TRUCK REACHES A NATURAL ROCK FORMATION, UNSEEN GUNS BARK A LEADEN SONG OF DEATH!
THAT'S THE LAST OF DEM COPPERS! HEY! THE TRUCK'S GETTIN' AWAY!
I'LL STOP IT, AND GET THE IDOL SAFELY!
BULLSEYE! IT LANDED IN FRONT OF THE TRUCK!
BOOM!
4

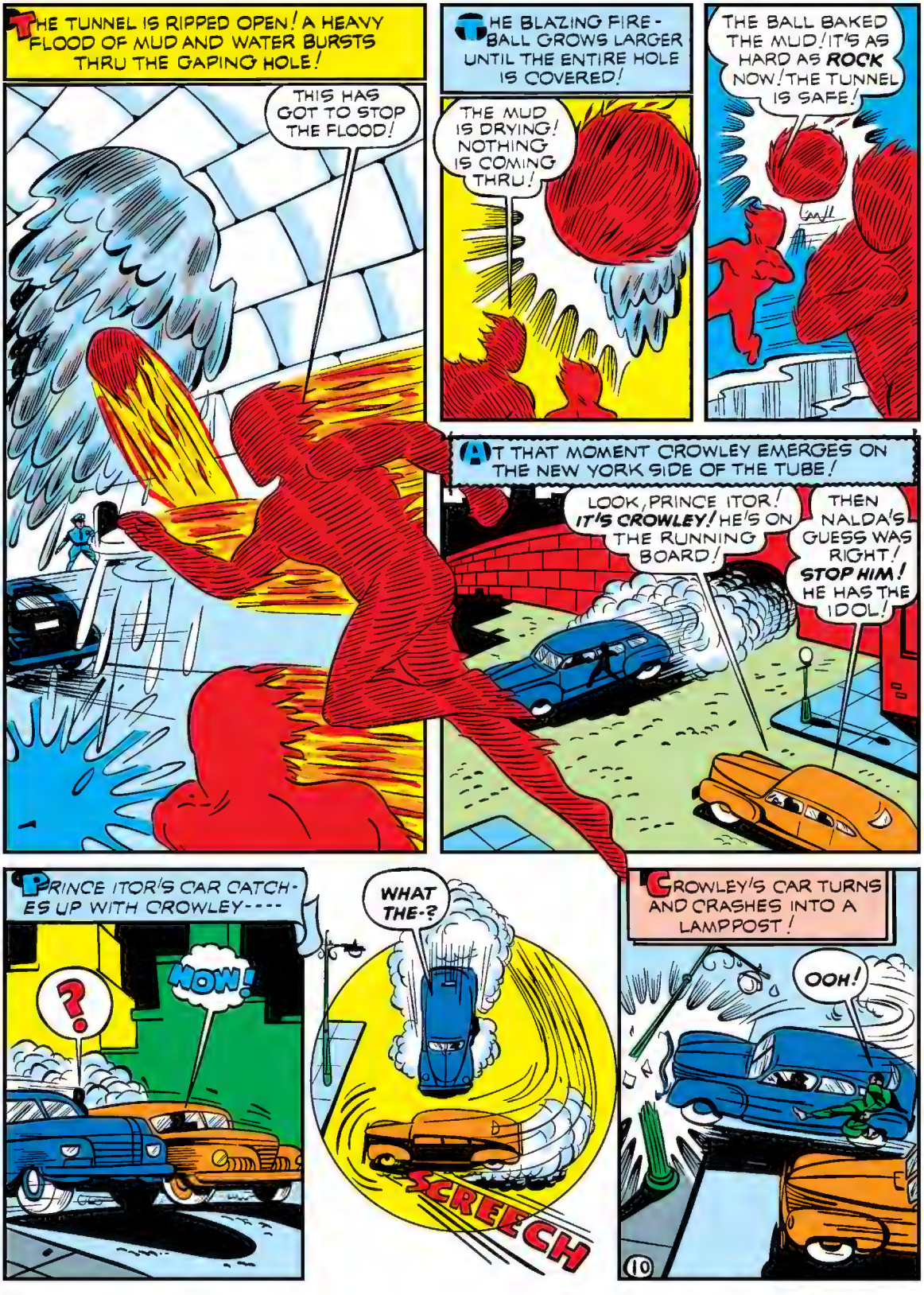

STEP ON IT, TORO! THEY'VE BLASTED THE TRUCK!
LOOK! THEY'RE CARRYING THE IDOL INTO THEIR CAR!
I'LL BE-- IT'S CROWLEY, PUBLIC RAT NUMBER ONE!
GET THE CAR STARTED! THE TORCH IS DIVING STRAIGHT AT US!
CROWLEY AND HIS MEN SHOOT FORWARD AS HIS SUPER-CHARGED CAR ROARS INTO HIGH SPEED!
HA! THE TORCH MISSED US BY INCHES!
FASTER, CHUMP!
I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT CAR TO MOVE SO FAST---
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO STOP THEM?
LIKE THIS!
THE FIREBALL CUTS THRU SPACE, AND WITH A SIGNAL FROM THE TORCH, IT EXPLODES IN FRONT OF THE CAR!
BOOM!
---AND CHANGES INTO A FLAMING FENCE, AS THE MOBSTERS GASP IN AMAZEMENT!
I'LL BE--
DON'T STOP- KEEP GOING!
DETOUR
I SEE A WAY OUT, CROWLEY!
5


SUDDENLY THE CAR CAREENS MADLY AND PICKING UP MORE SPEED, CROWLEY'S CAR CONTINUES UP A SLOPE ON THE SIDE OF THE HILL!
BUT THE TORCH AND TORO WHIZ PAST THE CAR AND ROLL ALONG THE TOP OF THE SLOPE!
O.K. CROWLEY, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!
JUMPIN' SEALS! HE TURNED THE HILL INTO A SEA OF HOT MUD!
WE'RE SLIDING BACK TO THE ROAD!
INSIDE THE CAR ----
GET SET TO JUMP! I'VE A GADGET THAT WILL TAKE CARE OF THE TORCH FOR A WHILE ANYWAY!
NOW FOR BINGO!
AS CROWLEY HURLS HIS BOMB, THE TORCH LETS LOOSE ANOTHER FIREBALL!
THE BALL UNDERGOES A CHANGE --- IT FORMS INTO A FIERY HAND AND GRASPS THE SMALL MECHANISM!
NOW, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK, CHUMP!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, FIRE-PANTS!
6


RACING LIKE A MADMAN, CROWLEY HURDLES A LOW WOODEN RAIL AND DIVES INTO A NEARBY LAKE!
I FIGURED SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN!
WATER WON'T STOP ME! I'M COMING AFTER YOU!
A GEYSER OF STEAM SHOOTS INTO THE AIR AS THE TORCH'S BLAZING BODY HITS THE WATER!
HAW! YOUR FLAME IS OUT! NOW, TORCH, GET SET FOR YOUR FINISH!
TAKING A DEEP BREATH, CROWLEY SHOOTS UNDER THE WATER AND GETS A STRANGLE HOLD ON THE TORCH!
HA, HA! HE'S ONLY AN ORDINARY MAN WITHOUT HIS FLAME!
(GULP!) I NEED AIR! HE'S STILL STRUGGLING!
AS CROWLEY COMES TO THE SURFACE FOR AIR, TORO SWOOPS DOWN AND GRABS HIS HEAD!
FORGET ABOUT ME, EH, CROWLEY?
BUT CROWLEY SURPRISES TORO AND DRAGS THE LIMP TORCH BELOW AS TORO HANGS ON!
7


LOOSENING HIS GRIP, CROWLEY CRASHES HIS FIST INTO TORO!
TOO BAD WE'RE UNDER WATER, OR THIS WOULD HAVE KNOCKED YOU COLD!
THE FORCE OF THE UNDERWATER BLOW SENDS TORO DOWN STREAM!
ARE YOU OKAY, BOSS?
YEAH! THOSE FIRE BUGS WON'T BOTHER US FOR A WHILE!
CROWLEY AND HIS MEN THEN PUSH THEIR CAR FREE OF THE MUD!
SHE'S CLEAR! HOP IN! WE'VE GOT TO DELIVER THAT IDOL!
WHILE BELOW, TORO PULLS THE TORCH FROM THE LAKE!
THERE GOES CROWLEY AND HIS GANG, AND I CAN'T LEAVE THE TORCH!
DRAGGING THE HALF-DROWNED TORCH ON SHORE, TORO APPLIES FIRST AID IN AN EFFORT TO REVIVE HIM!
LOOKS LIKE TORCHY SWALLOWED HALF THE LAKE!
HE'S COMING TO!
OH-H! TORO! ---WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S CROWLEY?
HE GOT AWAY! WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?
8

CROWLEY OPERATES IN NEW YORK, SO MY GUESS IS HE'S HEADED THERE!
THAT MEANS HE'LL USE THE LINCOLN TUNNEL!
A FEW SECONDS LATER--- HIGH ABOVE THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE ----
LOOK! THAT MUD-CAKED CAR! IT'S CROWLEY'S! LET'S GO!
WHILE BELOW, CROWLEY'S CAR STOPS IN FRONT OF THE PAY BOOTH!
HURRY UP AND PAY THE GUY!
STOP THAT CAR, OFFICER!
WHAT WAS THAT?
?
JUMPIN' GUNS! IT'S THE TORCH AND TORO! THEY'RE AFTER US!
PASS ME THE BOX MARKED "DANGER"!
HERE YOU ARE, BOSS!
CLIMBING OUT ON THE RUNNING BOARD, CROWLEY HURLS THE BOX AT THE ONCOMING TRIO AND A DEAFENING EXPLOSION FOLLOWS!
BOOM!
9


THE TUNNEL IS RIPPED OPEN! A HEAVY FLOOD OF MUD AND WATER BURSTS THRU THE GAPING HOLE!
THIS HAS GOT TO STOP THE FLOOD!
THE BLAZING FIRE-BALL GROWS LARGER UNTIL THE ENTIRE HOLE IS COVERED!
THE MUD IS DRYING! NOTHING IS COMING THRU!
THE BALL BAKED THE MUD! IT'S AS HARD AS ROCK NOW! THE TUNNEL IS SAFE!
AT THAT MOMENT CROWLEY EMERGES ON THE NEW YORK SIDE OF THE TUBE!
LOOK, PRINCE ITOR! IT'S CROWLEY! HE'S ON THE RUNNING BOARD!
THEN NALDA'S GUESS WAS RIGHT! STOP HIM! HE HAS THE IDOL!
PRINCE ITOR'S CAR CATCHES UP WITH CROWLEY----
?
WOW!
WHAT THE-?
SCREECH
CROWLEY'S CAR TURNS AND CRASHES INTO A LAMPPOST!
OOH!
10

IS THE IDOL THERE?
YES! I'VE GOT IT! IT'S PACKED IN A CRATE!
NOW IF THIS IDOL IS ALL IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE, I'LL HAVE POWERS UNMATCHED BY EVEN THE TORCH! THERE--I'VE GOT THE LID LOOSE!
IT SPARKLES AS A LIVE BEING! HEAVENS! I'M TREMBLING!
SHAKING VIOLENTLY, ITOR DROPS TO THE GROUND AS HIS SERVANTS GAPE!
LOOK, HE'S CHANGING!
ITOR'S HEAD CHANGES TO A DEATH-LIKE GREEN, THEN TWISTS INTO THE SHAPE OF A MONSTER!
UNAWARE OF THE TRANSFORMATION, ITOR RISES!
ITOR! THE TORCH AND TORO ARE DIVING AT US!
WHAT? WHERE? OOH-H--- I FEEL STRANGE!
AS ITOR MOVES TOWARD HIS SERVANT TO SEE THE TORCH AND TORO, HIS HAND TOUCHES THE SERVANT'S SHOULDER, AND HE DROPS TO THE GROUND!
WHAT IN? MY TOUCH HAS CHANGED HIM INTO A BRAINLESS ZOMBIE!
HERE COME THE FLAME MASTERS! I-I-I CAN'T THINK! ---MUST RUN! RUN! BUT WHERE?
THE STRANGE POWERS OF THE IDOL ARE TRANSMITTED TO ITOR!
11

LOOK! THAT'S THINGS GOT THE IDOL! HE'S RUNNING WILD!
THAT'S ITOR! THE POWERS OF THE IDOL ARE TAKING EFFECT ON HIM! I MUST STOP HIM!
AS THE FLAME MASTERS SWOOP DOWN, ITOR HEADS INTO THE GAPING MOUTH OF A SUBWAY ENTRANCE!
LIKE AN AGILE CAT, PRINCE ITOR LEAPS AND CATCHES INTO THE LAST CAR OF A TRAIN PULLING OUT OF THE STATION!
HE MADE IT! BUT THAT ISN'T GOING TO STOP ME FROM TRAILING HIM UNDER MY OWN POWER!
THEY'RE GAINING ON ME! HA! I'VE A SURPRISE FOR THEM!
INSIDE THE SUBWAY CAR, ITOR RAISES THE IDOL OVER HIS HEAD!--THE PASSENGERS TURN STIFF AND FACE THEIR MASTER, AS THE STRANGE POWER OF THE IDOL TAKE EFFECT!
YOU'LL DO AS I COMMAND!
LINE UP ON THE PLATFORM OF THE LAST CAR!
WE HEAR YOU, MASTER!
WHILE OUTSIDE THE TRAIN...
WHAT IN--! THE TRAIN STOPPED! PEOPLE ARE BEING PACKED INTO THE LAST CAR! I'VE NO ROOM TO TURN! AND I'M GOING TOO FAST TO STOP SUDDENLY!
ITOR PULLS A SAFETY CORD WHICH CAUSES THE TRAIN TO SUDDENLY STOP!

FEARING THAT HIS FLAME WOULD HURT THE PEOPLE, THE TORCH SNAPS IT OFF! BUT THE FORCE OF HIS FLIGHT SENDS HIM CRASHING HEADLONG THRU THE PLATFORM WINDOW!
WHAT TH--? THESE PEOPLE ARE STIFF --- LIKE MUMMIES!
THE EXPRESSIONLESS FIGURES CLOSE IN ON THE TORCH!
ARE THEY ALIVE OR DE--
HE-HE-HA-HAW! THE IDOL OF DEATH HAS TAKEN CARE OF THEM, TORCH! AND NOW TO GET THIS TRAIN ROLLING!
WAVING THE IDOL AT THE MOTORMAN ITOR RASPS AN ORDER!
START THE TRAIN!
YES MASTER!
THE MOTORMAN, UNDER ITOR'S POWER, RUSHES PAST A DANGER SIGNAL WHEN ----
CRASH!
MEANWHILE-- TORO FOLLOWING THE TORCH, SHOOTS INTO THE TUNNEL!
WOW! WHAT A SMASHUP! WHERE'S THE TORCH?
OH! THERE HE IS-- AND PASSENGERS ARE PINNING HIM DOWN!
ITOR IS TRYING TO ESCAPE WITH THE IDOL, WHILE THE TORCH IS TRAPPED! I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!
13

IN A FLASH, **TORO** ROUNDS UP THE SURVIVORS FROM THE SECOND TRAIN AND FORMS THEM INTO AN ARMY!

HURRY! BUT WATCH OUT FOR THE IDOL! **THE TORCH** IS IN DANGER!

LIKE A MINIATURE COMET, **TORO** WINGS INTO ITOR'S TRAIN AND STARTS THE ATTACK!

MORE PEOPLE! HA! MY IDOL WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

ON MID-AIR **TORO** SUBDUES HIS FLAME UNWISELY AS HE CRASHES INTO ITOR!

BAH! YOU LITTLE **FOOL**, YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR ME!

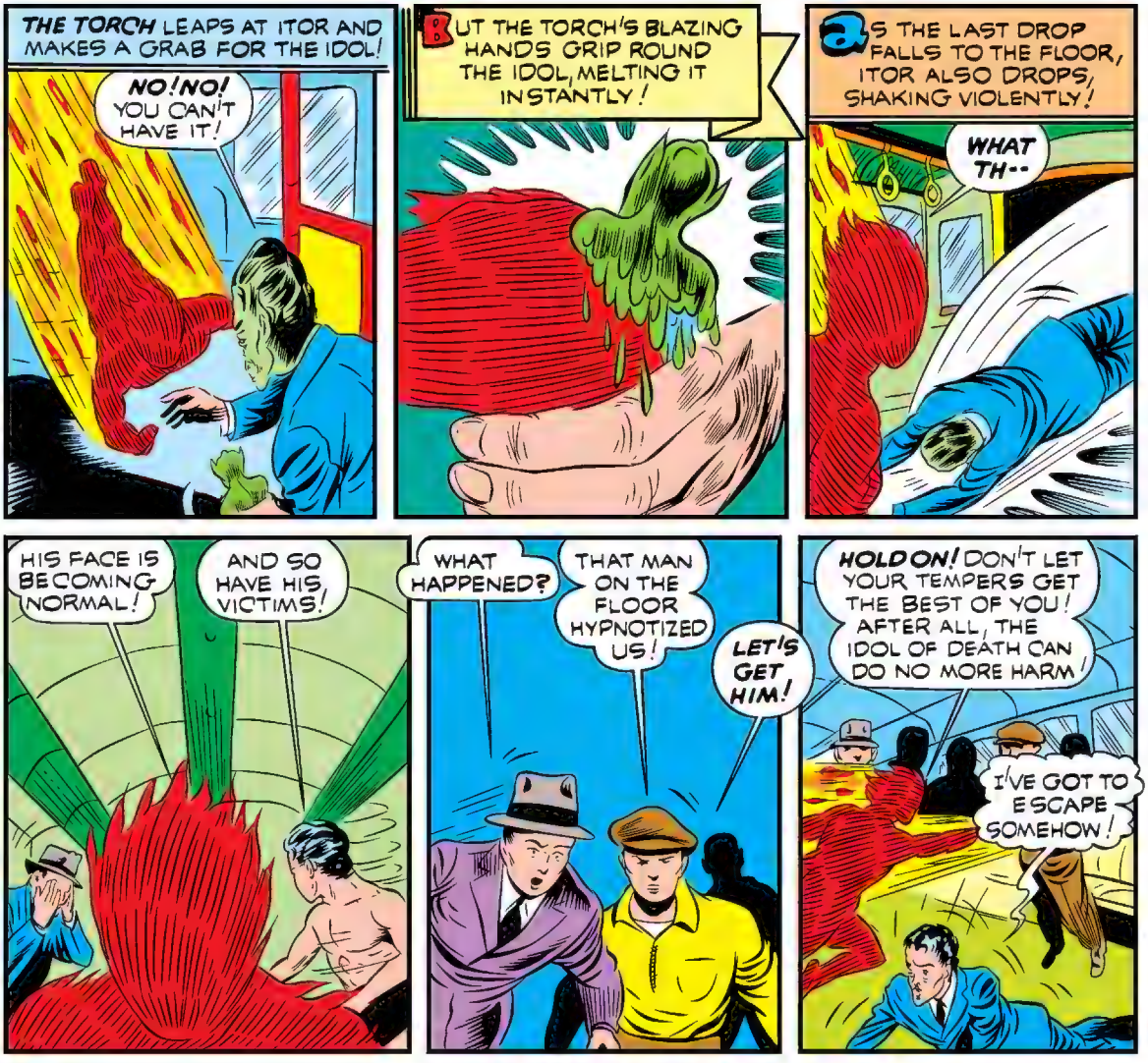
THE FORCE OF ITOR'S BLOW SENDS **TORO** HURTLING INTO SPACE!

IN DESPERATION, **THE TORCH** TURNS ON HIS FLAME, THE SIGHT OF WHICH SCARES THE ZOMBIES OFF!

FREED FROM THE ZOMBIE MENACE **THE TORCH** THEN LEAPS AT ITOR!

REELING ACROSS THE TRAIN ITOR PROTECTS THE IDOL OF DEATH WITH HIS OWN QUIVERING BODY!

NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, TORCH!


THE TORCH LEAPS AT ITOR AND MAKES A GRAB FOR THE IDOL!
NO! NO! YOU CAN'T HAVE IT!
BUT THE TORCH'S BLAZING HANDS GRIP ROUND THE IDOL, MELTING IT INSTANTLY!
AS THE LAST DROP FALLS TO THE FLOOR, ITOR ALSO DROPS, SHAKING VIOLENTLY!
WHAT TH--
HIS FACE IS BECOMING NORMAL!
AND SO HAVE HIS VICTIMS!
WHAT HAPPENED?
THAT MAN ON THE FLOOR HYPNOTIZED US!
LET'S GET HIM!
HOLD ON! DON'T LET YOUR TEMPERS GET THE BEST OF YOU! AFTER ALL, THE IDOL OF DEATH CAN DO NO MORE HARM!
I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE SOMEHOW!
AS THE TORCH TALKS TO THE PEOPLE, ITOR LEAPS THRU AN OPEN WINDOW AND LANDS ON THE THIRD RAIL!
THE FOOL! HE ELECTROCUTED HIMSELF! OH WELL, THAT CLOSES ITOR'S FATE!
AND ALSO FINISHES THE CASE OF THE IDOL OF DEATH!
BURGOS
41.

NEXT MONTH

ANOTHER COMPLETE

HUMAN TORCH

PICTURE ACTION STORY

A SNEAK PREVIEW
OF ONE OF THE MANY EXCITING STORIES FROM-
CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS
NO. 5 CAPTAIN AMERICA AUG.
4 COMPLETE STORIES
SORRY, KIDS --THIS ISN'T MY REGULAR JOB SO I CAN'T TELL YOU NOW HOW WE GOT OUT OF THIS MESS --SO GET THIS ISSUE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS AND SEE HOW WE MADE OUT--
FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD ABOUT CAPTAIN AMERICA, MY PRETTY WENCH, HE'LL COME TO YOUR RESCUE--AND PLAY RIGHT INTO MY HANDS!
WE'LL GIVE HIM A WARM--NO--A MAGNIFICENT RECEPTION IN TRUE CIRCUS STYLE! HEH-HEH-HEH!
I'LL WAGER HE'LL MAKE A CLOWN OUT OF YOU, RINGMASTER!
OH, NO HE WON'T! I'VE LONG PREPARED FOR THIS SHOWDOWN--AND YOU, MY DEAR GIRL, WILL PLAY A VERY IMPORTANT PART IN MY SCHEME! HEH-HEH-HEH!!
AS THOUGH ANSWERING THE CHALLENGE, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY INVADE THE DESERTED CIRCUS GROUNDS...
IT'S EMPTY, CAP. THE SHOW'S OVER FOR TONIGHT
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHARP EYES SUDDENLY DETECT A SINISTER MOVEMENT IN THE SHADOWS...
THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING IN THE DARKNESS!
I SEE IT TOO, CAP! --IT'S SOMETHING BIG!
YOU MEAN THE SHOW'S ABOUT TO BEGIN! THE RINGMASTER EXPECTS THIS VISIT, SO WATCH OUT FOR A TRAP!
THE RINGMASTER'S TRAP!
ON Sale MAY 5th

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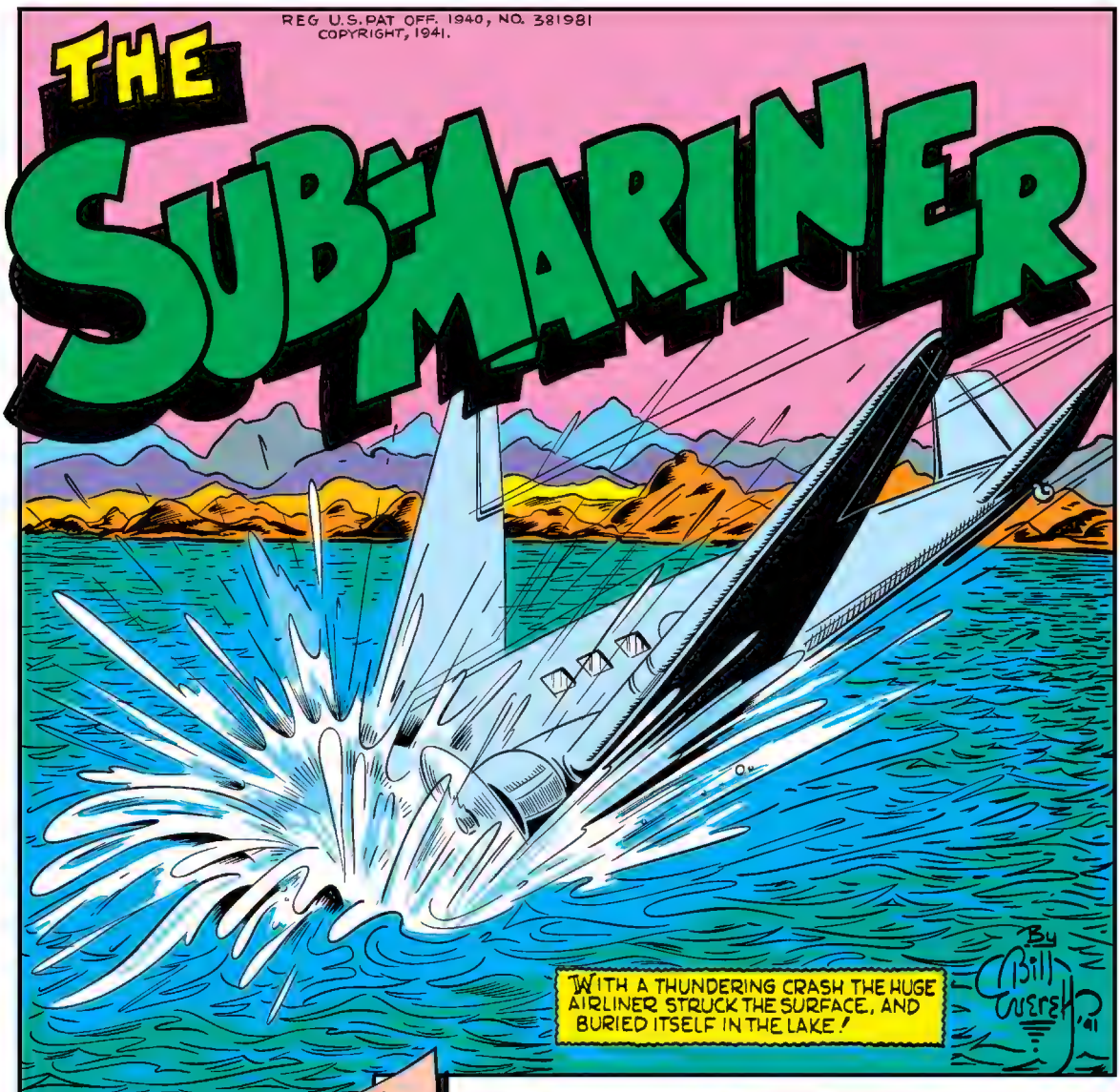
THE SUB-MARINER

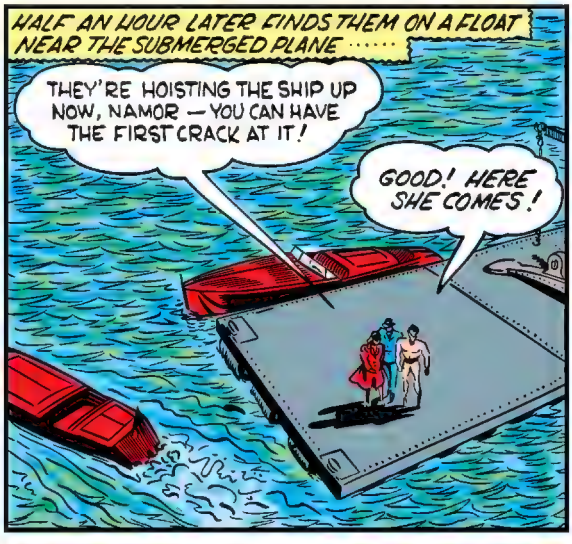


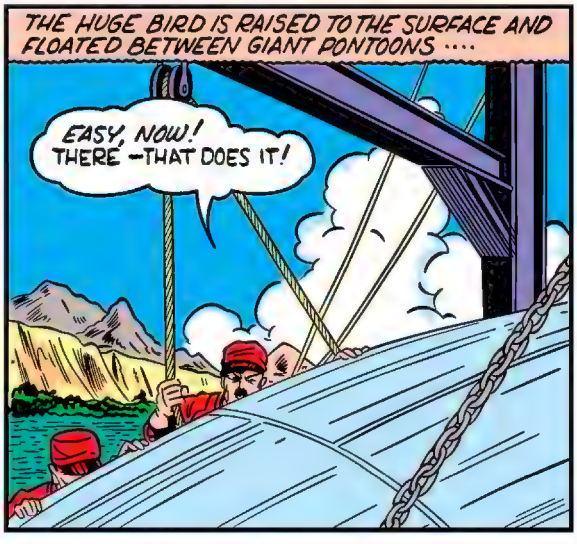
ANOTHER CRASH! WHAT GOES, BETTY? HOW OFTEN DOES THIS HAPPEN?
NEW YORK DAILY EXPR
AIRLINER CRASHES
DOWN IN WI LAKE DURI LATE YESTE
IT'S THE FIFTH ACCIDENT THIS MONTH, NAMOR .....
THE FIRST WAS JUST FOUR WEEKS AGO TODAY .....
THE AIRLINE'S EXECUTIVES ARE GOING CRAZY .....
THIS HAS GOT TO STOP! AT THIS RATE WE'LL BE BANKRUPT IN NO TIME!
THE COMPANY IS SWAMPED WITH LAWSUITS .....
SUBPOENA
LAWSUITS
Judgment
FEDERAL AGENTS ARE ASSIGNED TO INVESTIGATE ... SUSPECTING ESPIONAGE.
LOOKS HOPELESS, INSPECTOR - NO SIGNS OF DIRTY WORK HERE!
MECHANICS INSPECT EVERY DETAIL OF THE WRECKED PLANES ... TO NO AVAIL! THEY CAN FIND NO REASON FOR THE ACCIDENTS!
GOVERNMENT AND COMPANY OFFICIALS QUESTION EYEWITNESSES .....
I TELL YOU, SIR, THE SHIP JUST NOSED OVER AND DIVED DOWN INTO THE LAKE!
2.

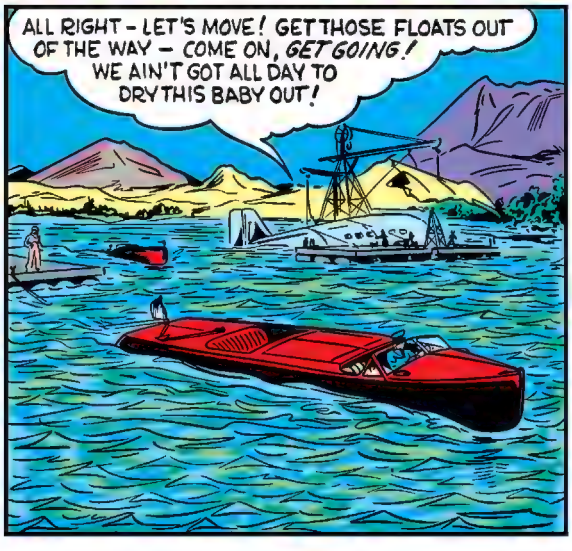
MMM! SOMETHING'S SCREWY SOMEWHERE, ALL RIGHT! MAYBE I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS MYSELF!

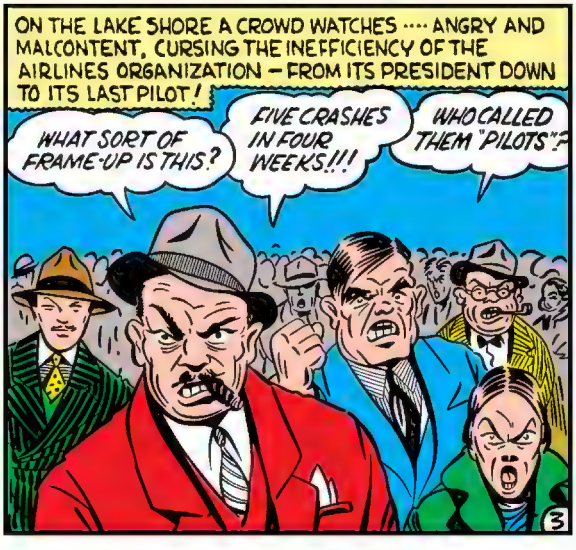
THE SAME NIGHT, NAMOR, BETTY, AND THREE DETECTIVES BOARD A TRAIN TO GO TO THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT....
DON'T KNOW WHAT I CAN DO THAT HASN'T BEEN DONE ALREADY, BUT THERE'S NO HARM IN LOOKING AROUND.

IN THE MORNING THEY ARRIVE AT A SMALL COUNTRY STATION...
WE CAN SHOOT RIGHT OUT TO THE LAKE AFTER WE REGISTER AT THE HOTEL, NAMOR.

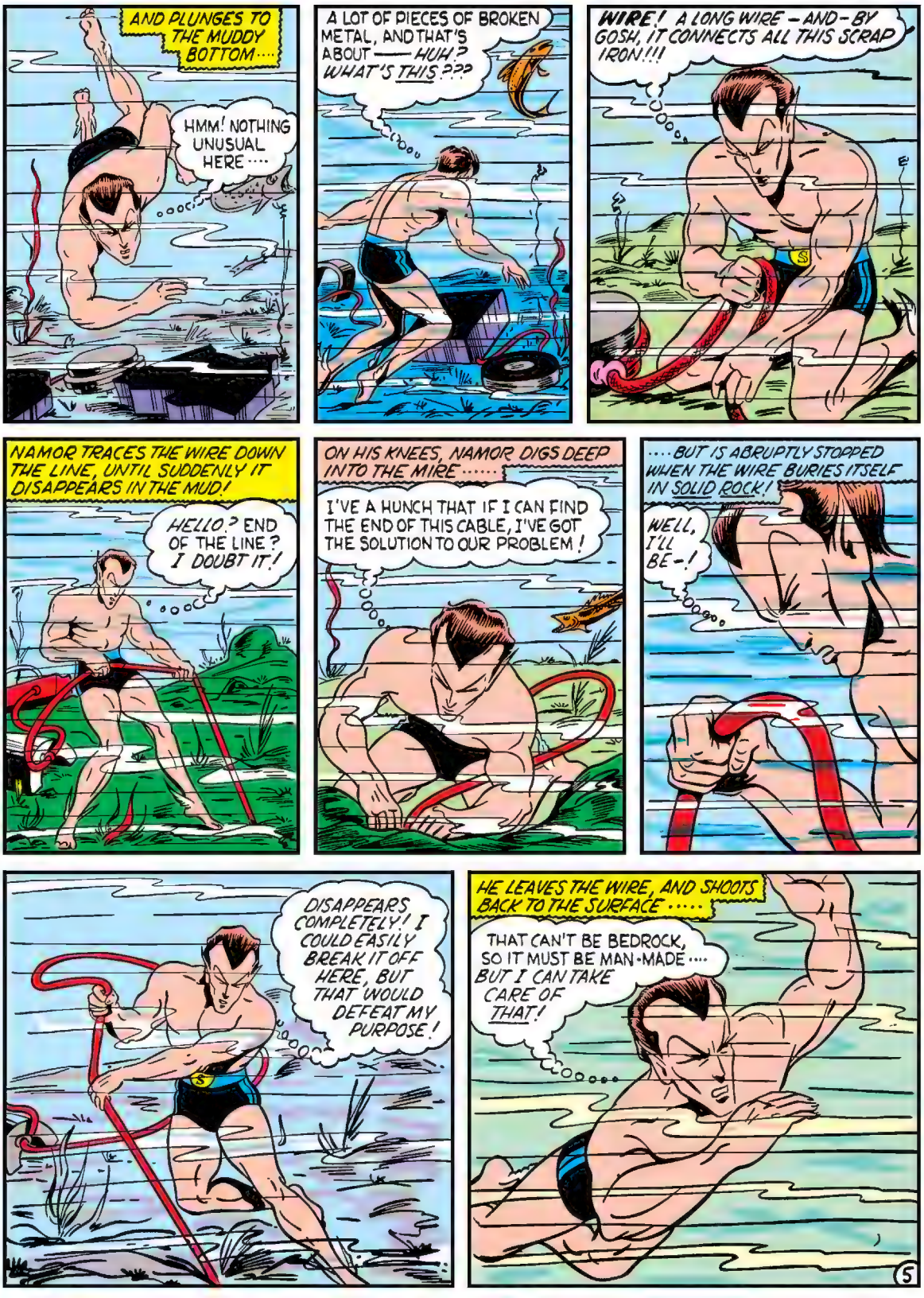

HALF AN HOUR LATER FINDS THEM ON A FLOAT NEAR THE SUBMERGED PLANE.....
THEY'RE HOISTING THE SHIP UP NOW, NAMOR — YOU CAN HAVE THE FIRST CRACK AT IT!
GOOD! HERE SHE COMES!

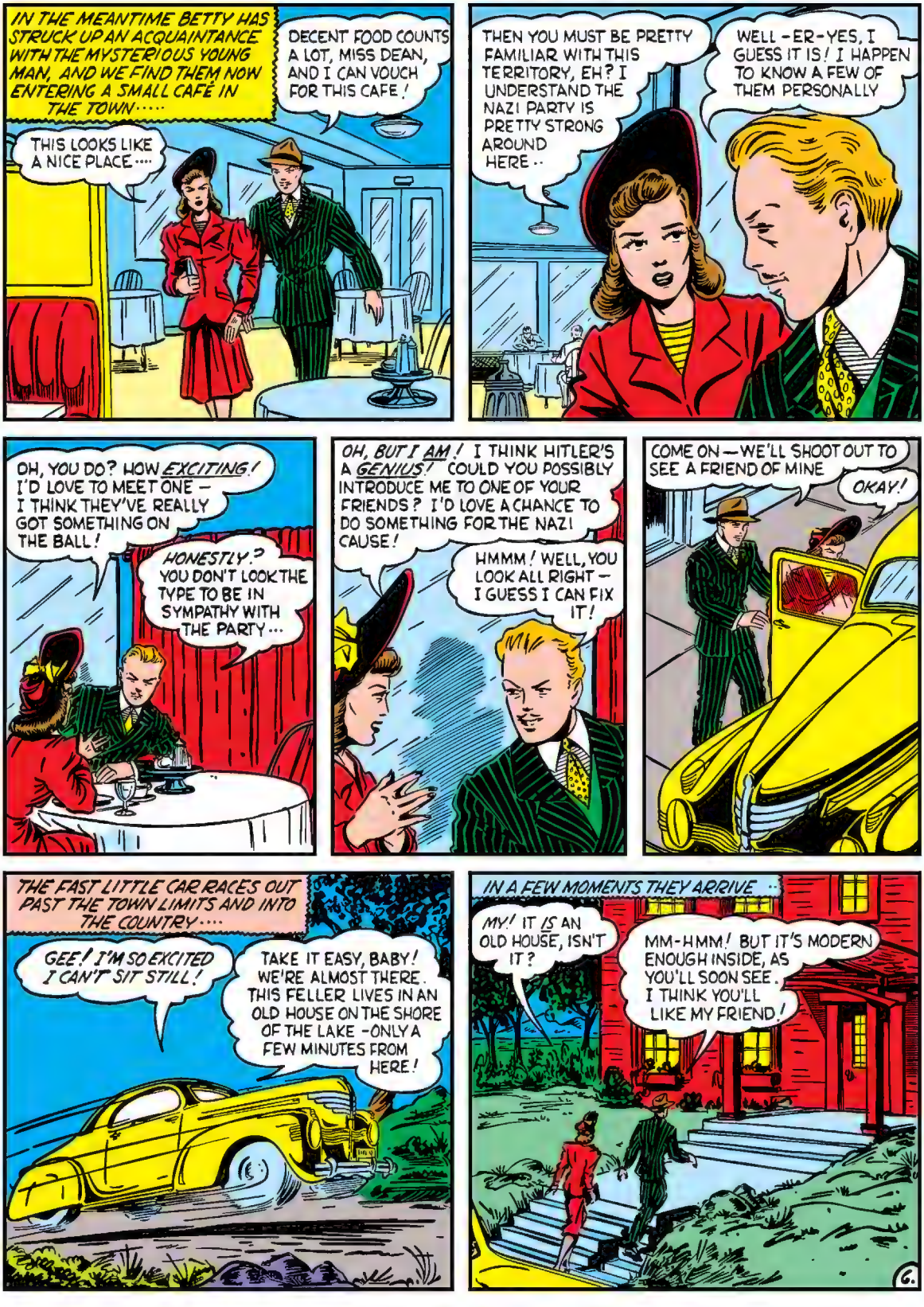

THE HUGE BIRD IS RAISED TO THE SURFACE AND FLOATED BETWEEN GIANT PONTOONS....
EASY, NOW! THERE — THAT DOES IT!

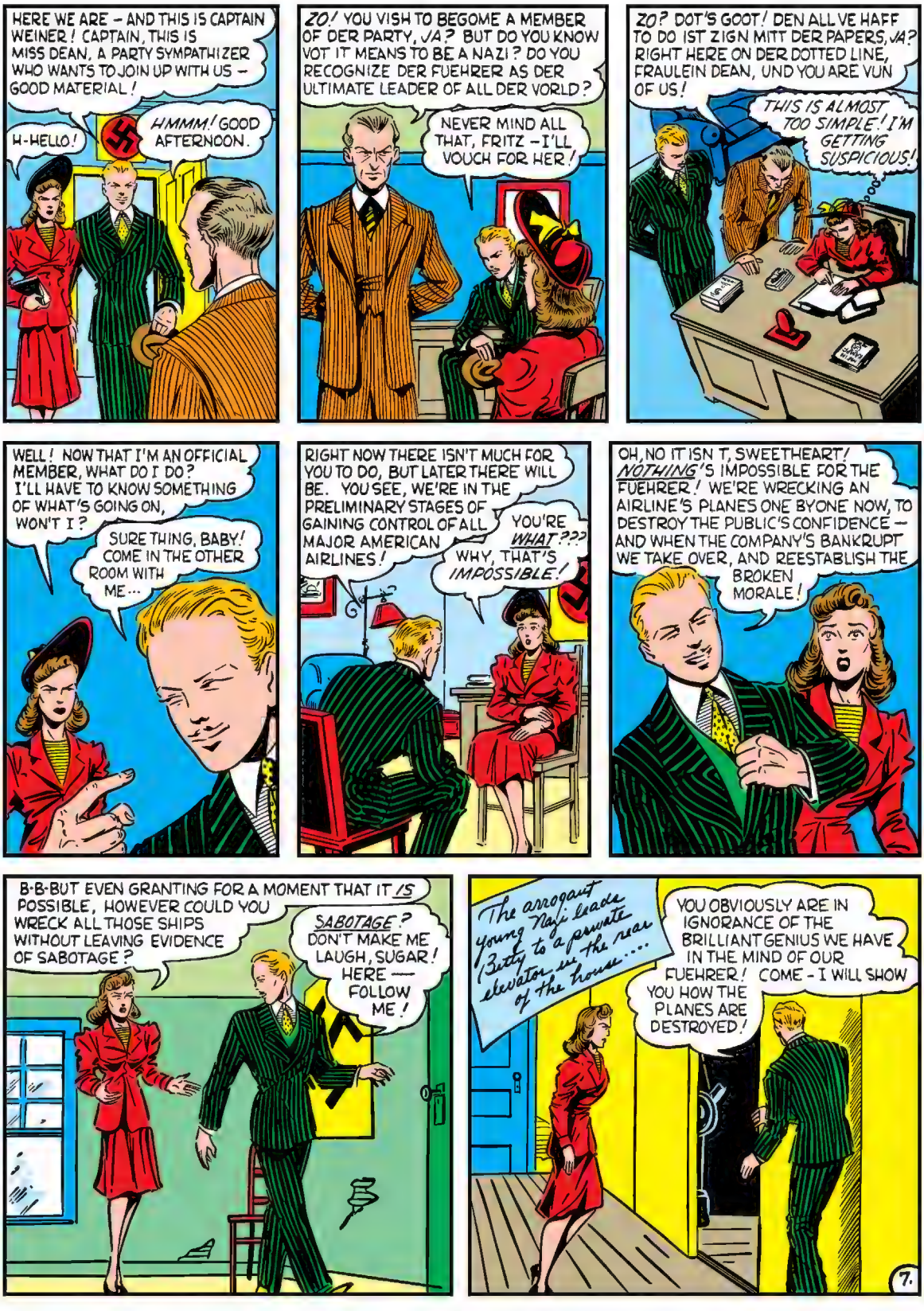

ALL RIGHT - LET'S MOVE! GET THOSE FLOATS OUT OF THE WAY — COME ON, GET GOING! WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY TO DRY THIS BABY OUT!


ON THE LAKE SHORE A CROWD WATCHES .... ANGRY AND MALCONTENT, CURSING THE INEFFICIENCY OF THE AIRLINES ORGANIZATION — FROM ITS PRESIDENT DOWN TO ITS LAST PILOT!
WHAT SORT OF FRAME-UP IS THIS?
FIVE CRASHES IN FOUR WEEKS!!!
WHO CALLED THEM "PILOTS"?
3

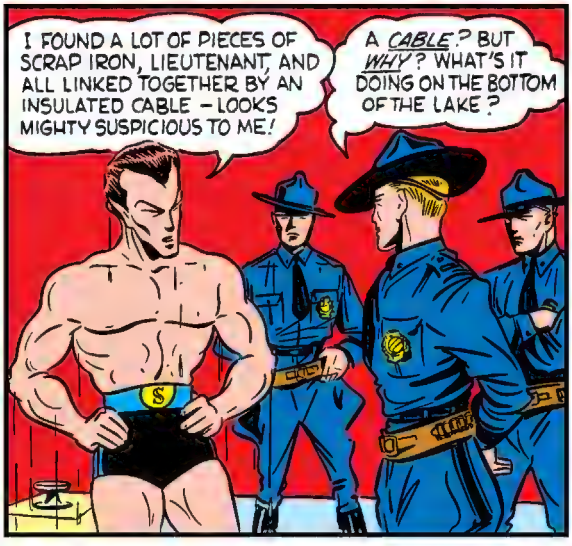
NAMOR, MIXING WITH THE CROWD, SEES ONE, HOWEVER, WHO APPEARS CALM AND UNCONCERNED ABOUT THE WHOLE THING·····
HMMM! HE LOOKS TOO HAPPY!
WHISTLING! SOMETHING COLD AND CALLOUS ABOUT THIS BIRD — THE TRAGEDY DOESN'T SEEM TO AFFECT HIM AT ALL·····
BETTY'S GONE BACK TO THE HOTEL···· MAYBE IF I GET HER, SHE CAN —— BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!
LOOK, BETTY, I'M SUSPICIOUS OF THAT GUY! I WANT YOU TO SHADOW HIM.
BUT WHO IS HE, NAMOR?
I DON'T KNOW — BUT YOU CAN FIND OUT. STRIKE UP AN ACQUAINTANCE WITH HIM — DO ANYTHING YOU WANT - BUT DON'T LET HIM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT! I'M GOING BACK TO THE LAKE AND LOOK AROUND SOME MORE····
OKAY, NAMOR - YOU'RE THE BOSS!
41
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, NAMOR PLUNGES INTO THE FATAL LAKE·····
MAYBE I'LL FIND SOMETHING ON THE BOTTOM!
···· AND SWIMS TO A BUOY MARKING THE SPOT WHERE THE PLANE FELL····
4.

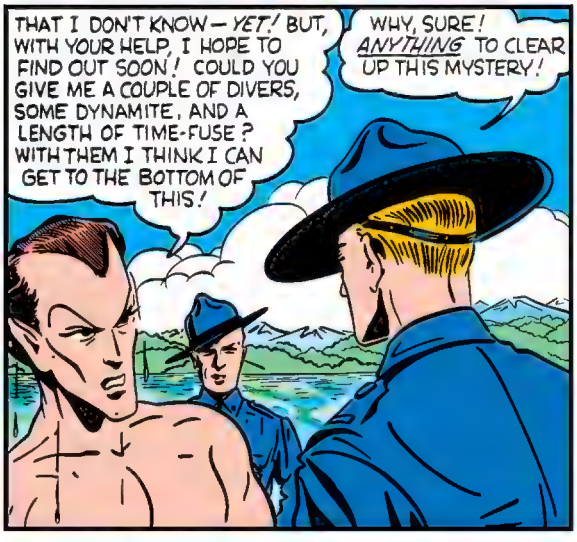

AND PLUNGES TO THE MUDDY BOTTOM....
HMM! NOTHING UNUSUAL HERE....
A LOT OF PIECES OF BROKEN METAL, AND THAT'S ABOUT — HUH? WHAT'S THIS???
WIRE! A LONG WIRE — AND — BY GOSH, IT CONNECTS ALL THIS SCRAP IRON!!!
NAMOR TRACES THE WIRE DOWN THE LINE, UNTIL SUDDENLY IT DISAPPEARS IN THE MUD!
HELLO? END OF THE LINE? I DOUBT IT!
ON HIS KNEES, NAMOR DIGS DEEP INTO THE MIRE.....
I'VE A HUNCH THAT IF I CAN FIND THE END OF THIS CABLE, I'VE GOT THE SOLUTION TO OUR PROBLEM!
....BUT IS ABRUPTLY STOPPED WHEN THE WIRE BURIES ITSELF IN SOLID ROCK!
WELL, I'LL BE-!
DISAPPEARS COMPLETELY! I COULD EASILY BREAK IT OFF HERE, BUT THAT WOULD DEFEAT MY PURPOSE!
HE LEAVES THE WIRE, AND SHOOTS BACK TO THE SURFACE.....
THAT CAN'T BE BEDROCK, SO IT MUST BE MAN-MADE.... BUT I CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT!

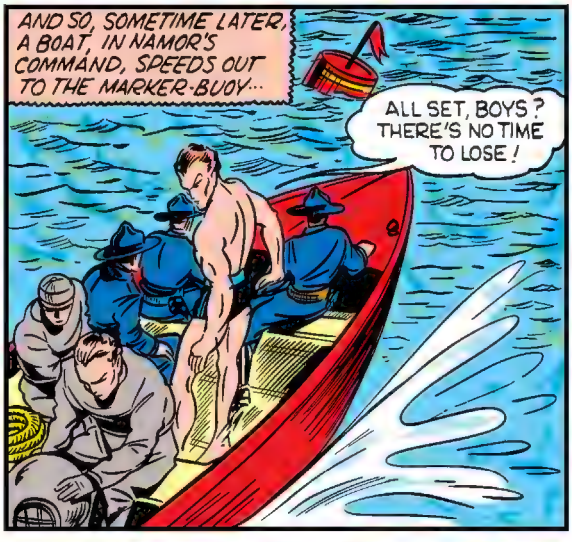

IN THE MEANTIME BETTY HAS STRUCK UP AN ACQUAINTANCE WITH THE MYSTERIOUS YOUNG MAN, AND WE FIND THEM NOW ENTERING A SMALL CAFÉ IN THE TOWN·····
DECENT FOOD COUNTS A LOT, MISS DEAN, AND I CAN VOUCH FOR THIS CAFE!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A NICE PLACE····
THEN YOU MUST BE PRETTY FAMILIAR WITH THIS TERRITORY, EH? I UNDERSTAND THE NAZI PARTY IS PRETTY STRONG AROUND HERE··
WELL-ER-YES, I GUESS IT IS! I HAPPEN TO KNOW A FEW OF THEM PERSONALLY
OH, YOU DO? HOW EXCITING! I'D LOVE TO MEET ONE— I THINK THEY'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING ON THE BALL!
HONESTLY.? YOU DON'T LOOK THE TYPE TO BE IN SYMPATHY WITH THE PARTY···
OH, BUT I AM! I THINK HITLER'S A GENIUS! COULD YOU POSSIBLY INTRODUCE ME TO ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS? I'D LOVE A CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING FOR THE NAZI CAUSE!
HMMM! WELL, YOU LOOK ALL RIGHT— I GUESS I CAN FIX IT!
COME ON—WE'LL SHOOT OUT TO SEE A FRIEND OF MINE
OKAY!
THE FAST LITTLE CAR RACES OUT PAST THE TOWN LIMITS AND INTO THE COUNTRY····
GEE! I'M SO EXCITED I CAN'T SIT STILL!
TAKE IT EASY, BABY! WE'RE ALMOST THERE. THIS FELLER LIVES IN AN OLD HOUSE ON THE SHORE OF THE LAKE -ONLY A FEW MINUTES FROM HERE!
IN A FEW MOMENTS THEY ARRIVE··
MY! IT IS AN OLD HOUSE, ISN'T IT?
MM-HMM! BUT IT'S MODERN ENOUGH INSIDE, AS YOU'LL SOON SEE. I THINK YOU'LL LIKE MY FRIEND!
6.

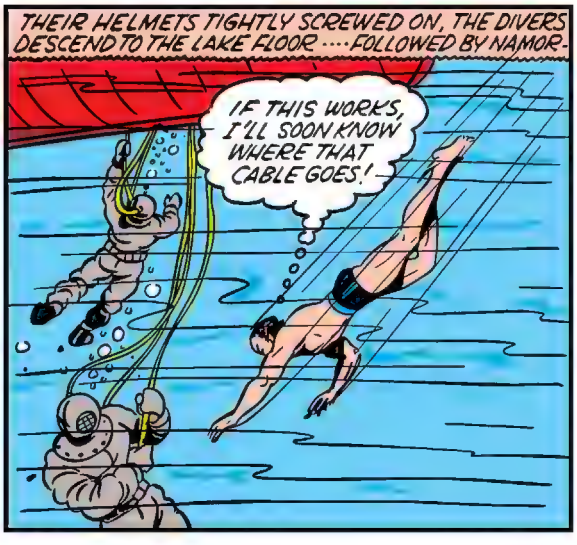

HERE WE ARE – AND THIS IS CAPTAIN WEINER! CAPTAIN, THIS IS MISS DEAN, A PARTY SYMPATHIZER WHO WANTS TO JOIN UP WITH US – GOOD MATERIAL!
H-HELLO!
HMMM! GOOD AFTERNOON.
ZO! YOU VISH TO BEGOME A MEMBER OF DER PARTY, JA? BUT DO YOU KNOW VOT IT MEANS TO BE A NAZI? DO YOU RECOGNIZE DER FUEHRER AS DER ULTIMATE LEADER OF ALL DER VORLD?
NEVER MIND ALL THAT, FRITZ – I'LL VOUCH FOR HER!
ZO? DOT'S GOOT! DEN ALL VE HAFF TO DO IST ZIGN MITT DER PAPERS, JA? RIGHT HERE ON DER DOTTED LINE, FRAULEIN DEAN, UND YOU ARE VUN OF US!
THIS IS ALMOST TOO SIMPLE! I'M GETTING SUSPICIOUS!
WELL! NOW THAT I'M AN OFFICIAL MEMBER, WHAT DO I DO? I'LL HAVE TO KNOW SOMETHING OF WHAT'S GOING ON, WON'T I?
SURE THING, BABY! COME IN THE OTHER ROOM WITH ME...
RIGHT NOW THERE ISN'T MUCH FOR YOU TO DO, BUT LATER THERE WILL BE. YOU SEE, WE'RE IN THE PRELIMINARY STAGES OF GAINING CONTROL OF ALL MAJOR AMERICAN AIRLINES!
YOU'RE WHAT???
WHY, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
OH, NO IT ISN'T, SWEETHEART! NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE FUEHRER! WE'RE WRECKING AN AIRLINE'S PLANES ONE BYONE NOW, TO DESTROY THE PUBLIC'S CONFIDENCE – AND WHEN THE COMPANY'S BANKRUPT WE TAKE OVER, AND REESTABLISH THE BROKEN MORALE!
B-B-BUT EVEN GRANTING FOR A MOMENT THAT IT IS POSSIBLE, HOWEVER COULD YOU WRECK ALL THOSE SHIPS WITHOUT LEAVING EVIDENCE OF SABOTAGE?
SABOTAGE? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, SUGAR! HERE — FOLLOW ME!
The arrogant young Nazi leads Betty to a private elevator in the rear of the house....
YOU OBVIOUSLY ARE IN IGNORANCE OF THE BRILLIANT GENIUS WE HAVE IN THE MIND OF OUR FUEHRER! COME - I WILL SHOW YOU HOW THE PLANES ARE DESTROYED!
7.

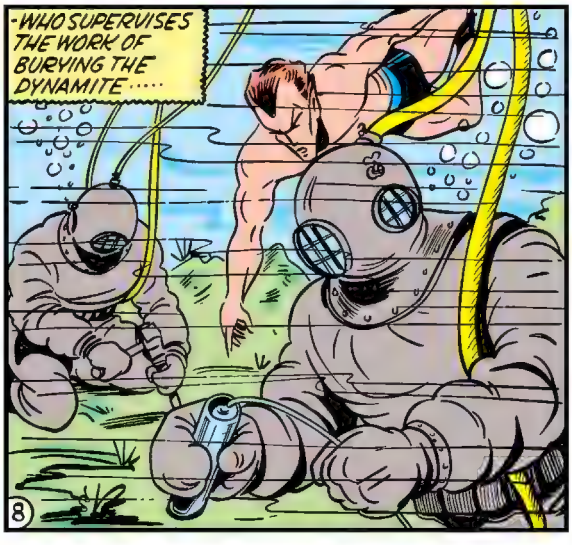
LEAVING BETTY AND HER COMPANION IN THE ELEVATOR, LET'S RACE BACK TO NAMOR IN THE LAKE ····WE FIND HIM HAILING THE STATE POLICE···
HELLO THERE! (JUST THE PARTY I WANT TO SEE!)
HELLO YOURSELF! COME ABOARD AND TELL US WHAT YOU FOUND!

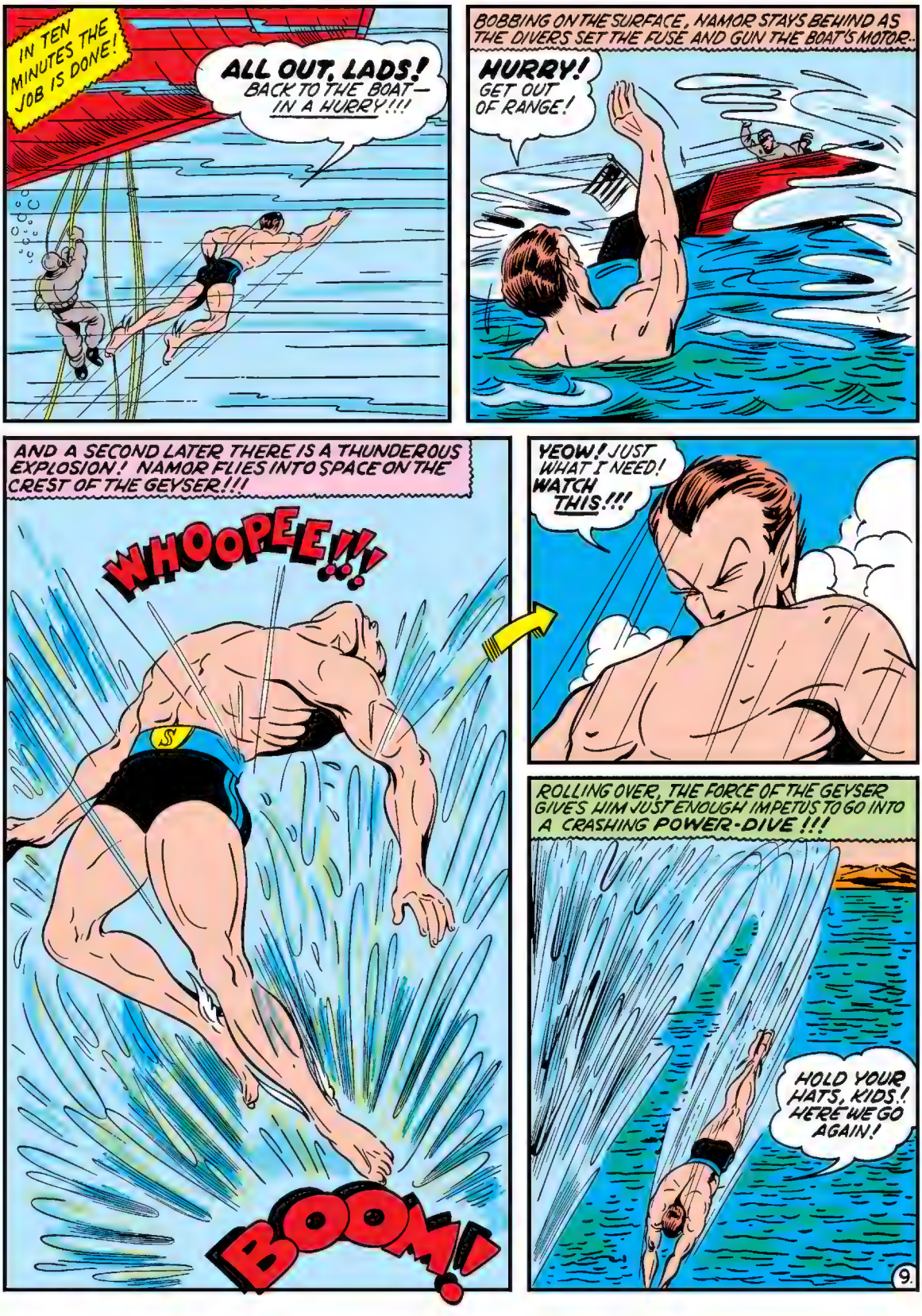

I FOUND A LOT OF PIECES OF SCRAP IRON, LIEUTENANT, AND ALL LINKED TOGETHER BY AN INSULATED CABLE – LOOKS MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS TO ME!
A CABLE? BUT WHY? WHAT'S IT DOING ON THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE?

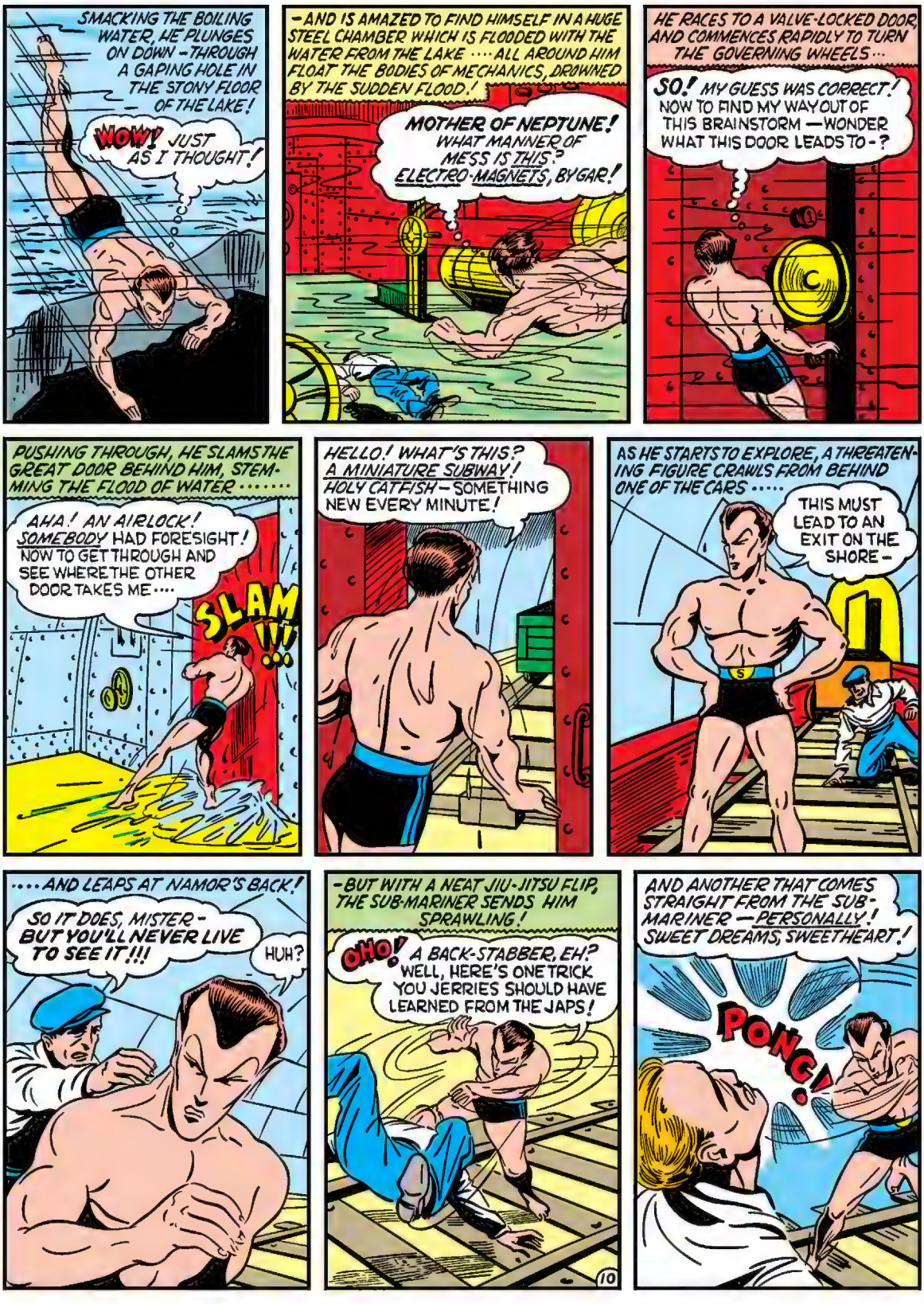

THAT I DON'T KNOW – YET! BUT, WITH YOUR HELP, I HOPE TO FIND OUT SOON! COULD YOU GIVE ME A COUPLE OF DIVERS, SOME DYNAMITE, AND A LENGTH OF TIME-FUSE? WITH THEM I THINK I CAN GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
WHY, SURE! ANYTHING TO CLEAR UP THIS MYSTERY!

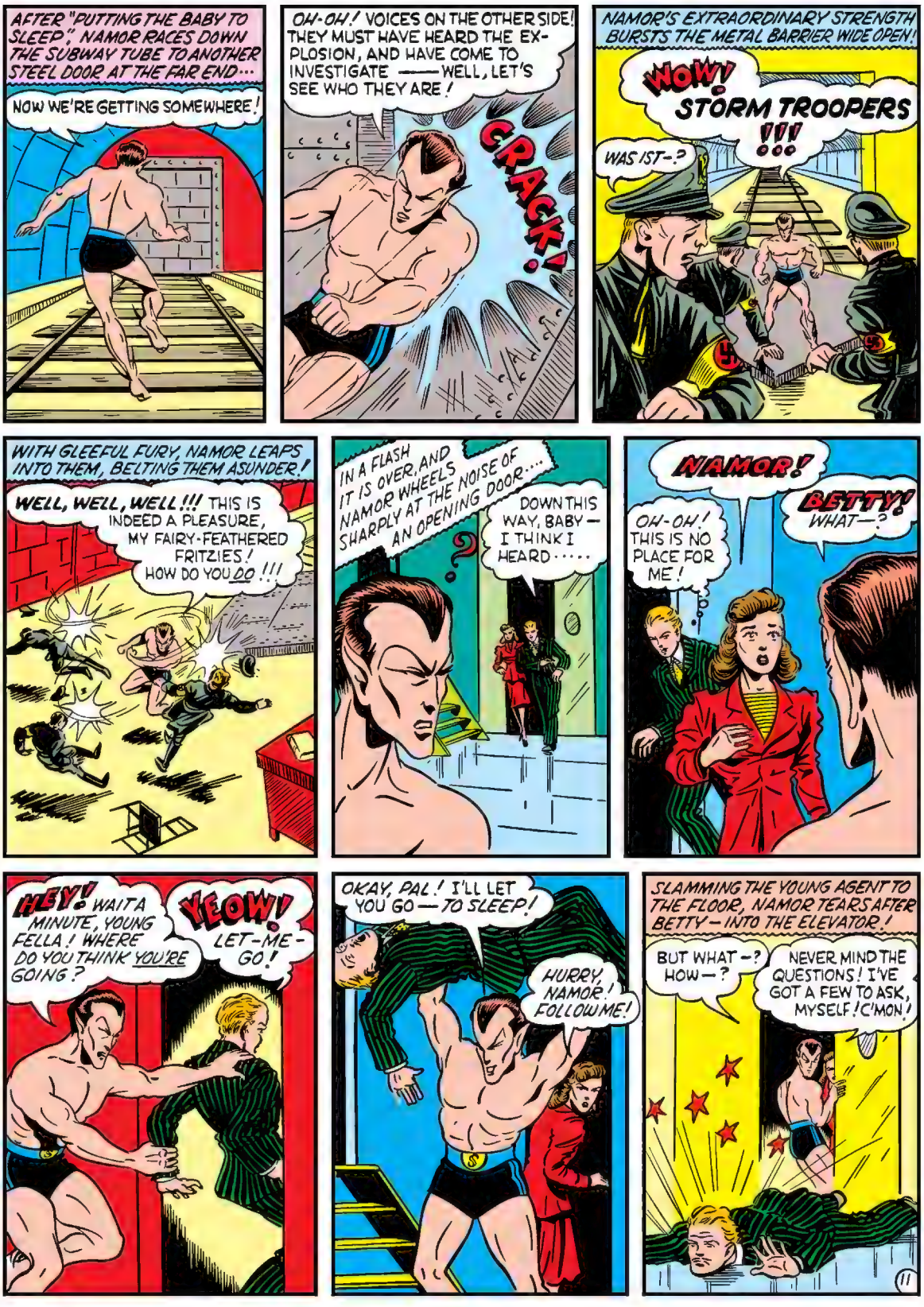

AND SO, SOMETIME LATER, A BOAT, IN NAMOR'S COMMAND, SPEEDS OUT TO THE MARKER-BUOY···
ALL SET, BOYS? THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!

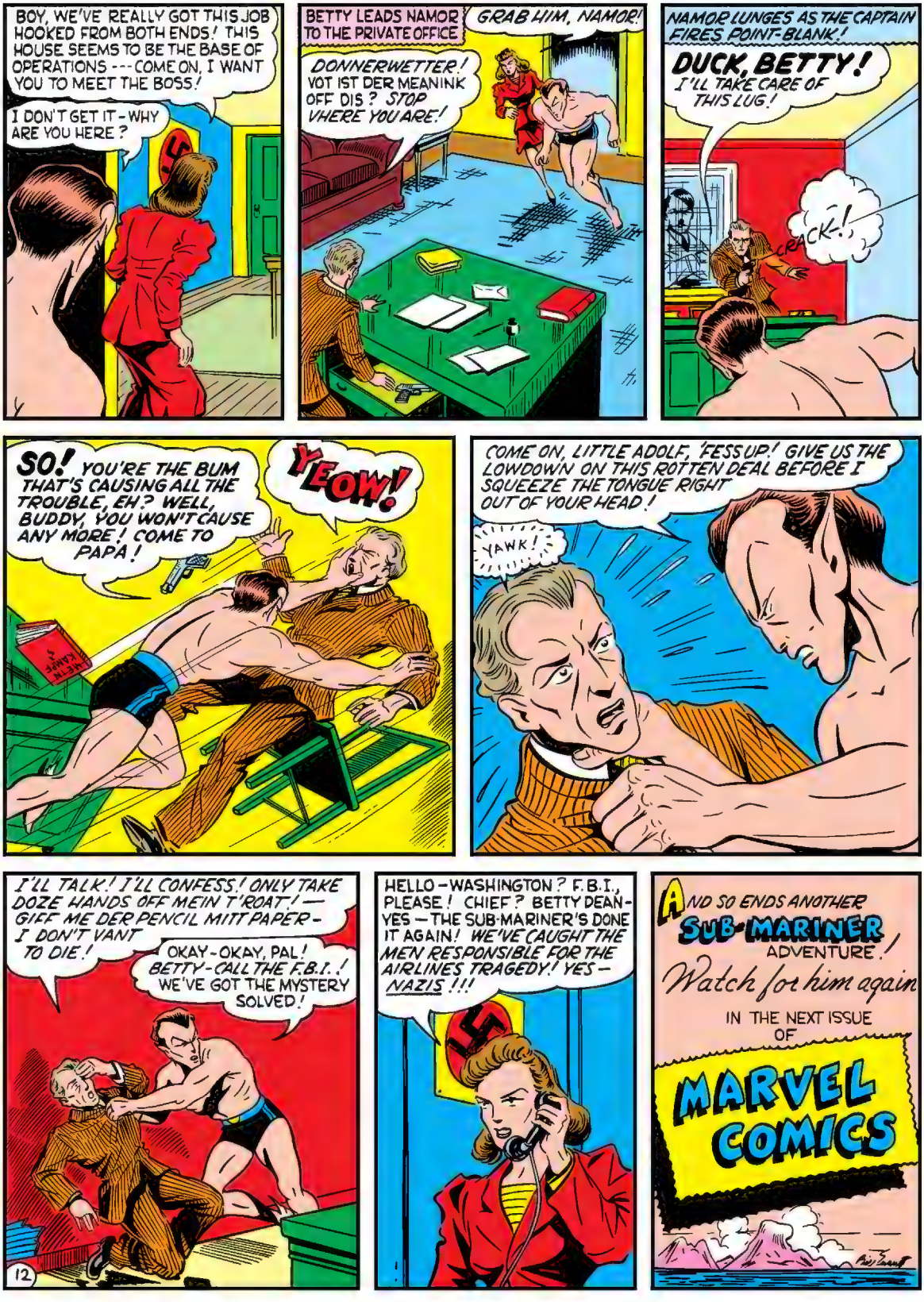

THEIR HELMETS TIGHTLY SCREWED ON, THE DIVERS DESCEND TO THE LAKE FLOOR ····FOLLOWED BY NAMOR-
IF THIS WORKS, I'LL SOON KNOW WHERE THAT CABLE GOES!


-WHO SUPERVISES THE WORK OF BURYING THE DYNAMITE·····


IN TEN MINUTES THE JOB IS DONE!
ALL OUT, LADS! BACK TO THE BOAT— IN A HURRY!!!
BOBBING ON THE SURFACE, NAMOR STAYS BEHIND AS THE DIVERS SET THE FUSE AND GUN THE BOAT'S MOTOR..
HURRY! GET OUT OF RANGE!
AND A SECOND LATER THERE IS A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION! NAMOR FLIES INTO SPACE ON THE CREST OF THE GEYSER!!!
WHOOPEE!!!
BOOM!
YEOW! JUST WHAT I NEED! WATCH THIS!!!
ROLLING OVER, THE FORCE OF THE GEYSER GIVES HIM JUST ENOUGH IMPETUS TO GO INTO A CRASHING POWER-DIVE!!!
HOLD YOUR HATS, KIDS! HERE WE GO AGAIN!
9.


SMACKING THE BOILING WATER, HE PLUNGES ON DOWN - THROUGH A GAPING HOLE IN THE STONY FLOOR OF THE LAKE!
WOW! JUST AS I THOUGHT!
- AND IS AMAZED TO FIND HIMSELF IN A HUGE STEEL CHAMBER WHICH IS FLOODED WITH THE WATER FROM THE LAKE .... ALL AROUND HIM FLOAT THE BODIES OF MECHANICS, DROWNED BY THE SUDDEN FLOOD!
MOTHER OF NEPTUNE! WHAT MANNER OF MESS IS THIS? ELECTRO-MAGNETS, BY GAR!
HE RACES TO A VALVE-LOCKED DOOR, AND COMMENCES RAPIDLY TO TURN THE GOVERNING WHEELS...
SO! MY GUESS WAS CORRECT! NOW TO FIND MY WAY OUT OF THIS BRAINSTORM — WONDER WHAT THIS DOOR LEADS TO - ?
PUSHING THROUGH, HE SLAMS THE GREAT DOOR BEHIND HIM, STEMMING THE FLOOD OF WATER .....
AHA! AN AIRLOCK! SOMEBODY HAD FORESIGHT! NOW TO GET THROUGH AND SEE WHERE THE OTHER DOOR TAKES ME....
SLAM!!!
HELLO! WHAT'S THIS? A MINIATURE SUBWAY! HOLY CATFISH - SOMETHING NEW EVERY MINUTE!
AS HE STARTS TO EXPLORE, A THREATENING FIGURE CRAWLS FROM BEHIND ONE OF THE CARS .....
THIS MUST LEAD TO AN EXIT ON THE SHORE -
.... AND LEAPS AT NAMOR'S BACK!
SO IT DOES, MISTER - BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO SEE IT!!!
HUH?
- BUT WITH A NEAT JIU-JITSU FLIP, THE SUB-MARINER SENDS HIM SPRAWLING!
OHO! A BACK-STABBER, EH? WELL, HERE'S ONE TRICK YOU JERRIES SHOULD HAVE LEARNED FROM THE JAPS!
AND ANOTHER THAT COMES STRAIGHT FROM THE SUB-MARINER — PERSONALLY! SWEET DREAMS, SWEETHEART!
PONG!
10


AFTER "PUTTING THE BABY TO SLEEP", NAMOR RACES DOWN THE SUBWAY TUBE TO ANOTHER STEEL DOOR AT THE FAR END···
NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!
OH-OH! VOICES ON THE OTHER SIDE! THEY MUST HAVE HEARD THE EXPLOSION, AND HAVE COME TO INVESTIGATE —— WELL, LET'S SEE WHO THEY ARE!
CRACK!
NAMOR'S EXTRAORDINARY STRENGTH BURSTS THE METAL BARRIER WIDE OPEN!
WOW! STORM TROOPERS !!!
WAS IST-?
WITH GLEEFUL FURY, NAMOR LEAPS INTO THEM, BELTING THEM ASUNDER!
WELL, WELL, WELL!!! THIS IS INDEED A PLEASURE, MY FAIRY-FEATHERED FRITZIES! HOW DO YOU DO!!!
IN A FLASH IT IS OVER, AND NAMOR WHEELS SHARPLY AT THE NOISE OF AN OPENING DOOR····
DOWN THIS WAY, BABY— I THINK I HEARD·····
NAMOR!
BETTY!
WHAT—?
OH-OH! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR ME!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE, YOUNG FELLA! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
YEOW! LET-ME-GO!
OKAY, PAL! I'LL LET YOU GO — TO SLEEP!
HURRY, NAMOR! FOLLOW ME!
SLAMMING THE YOUNG AGENT TO THE FLOOR, NAMOR TEARS AFTER BETTY — INTO THE ELEVATOR!
BUT WHAT-? HOW—?
NEVER MIND THE QUESTIONS! I'VE GOT A FEW TO ASK, MYSELF! C'MON!
11


BOY, WE'VE REALLY GOT THIS JOB HOOKED FROM BOTH ENDS! THIS HOUSE SEEMS TO BE THE BASE OF OPERATIONS --- COME ON, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE BOSS!
I DON'T GET IT - WHY ARE YOU HERE?
BETTY LEADS NAMOR TO THE PRIVATE OFFICE
GRAB HIM, NAMOR!
DONNERWETTER! VOT IST DER MEANINK OFF DIS? STOP VHERE YOU ARE!
NAMOR LUNGES AS THE CAPTAIN FIRES POINT-BLANK!
DUCK, BETTY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS LUG!
CRACK!
SO! YOU'RE THE BUM THAT'S CAUSING ALL THE TROUBLE, EH? WELL, BUDDY, YOU WON'T CAUSE ANY MORE! COME TO PAPA!
YEOW!
COME ON, LITTLE ADOLF, 'FESS UP! GIVE US THE LOWDOWN ON THIS ROTTEN DEAL BEFORE I SQUEEZE THE TONGUE RIGHT OUT OF YOUR HEAD!
YAWK!
I'LL TALK! I'LL CONFESS! ONLY TAKE DOZE HANDS OFF MEIN T'ROAT! — GIFF ME DER PENCIL MITT PAPER - I DON'T VANT TO DIE!
OKAY - OKAY, PAL! BETTY - CALL THE F.B.I.! WE'VE GOT THE MYSTERY SOLVED!
12
HELLO - WASHINGTON? F.B.I., PLEASE! CHIEF? BETTY DEAN - YES — THE SUB-MARINER'S DONE IT AGAIN! WE'VE CAUGHT THE MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE AIRLINES TRAGEDY! YES — NAZIS!!!
AND SO ENDS ANOTHER SUB-MARINER ADVENTURE!
Watch for him again
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
MARVEL COMICS

Terry Vance
The SCHOOL BOY SLEUTH

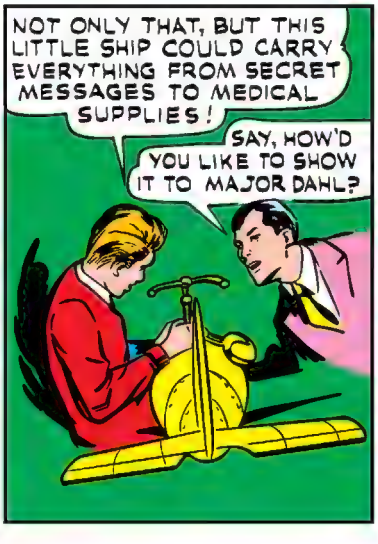
In THE CASE OF THE TRANSPORT CRASHES!

and DR. WATSON

BY RAY GILL AND BOB OKSNER

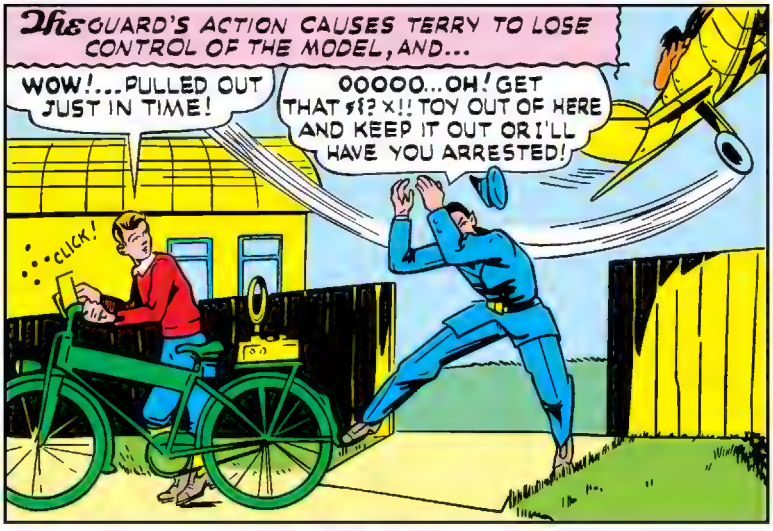
BOTH TERRY VANCE, THE BOY OF A HUNDRED HOBBIES, AND HIS PAL, DEADLINE DAWSON, CUB REPORTER, HAVE BEEN CONNECTED WITH AVIATION LATELY. TERRY HAS DESIGNED A NEW, ALL-METAL MODEL PLANE... WHILE DAWSON HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO THE LOCAL AIRPORT.

WELL, DEADLINE GETS A BY-LINE! THAT'S SOME STORY THERE! HMM... WE MIGHT HAVE SAVED THAT SHIP IF WE HAD THIS RADIO CONTROLLED MODEL THERE!


NOT ONLY THAT, BUT THIS LITTLE SHIP COULD CARRY EVERYTHING FROM SECRET MESSAGES TO MEDICAL SUPPLIES!
SAY, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO SHOW IT TO MAJOR DAHL?

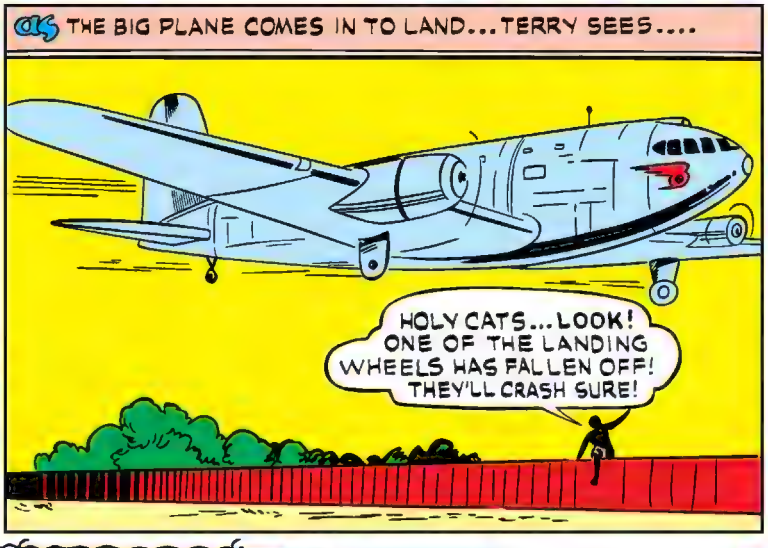
HE AND HIS DAUGHTER ARE DUE TO CHANGE FROM A WESTERN PLANE TO THE WASHINGTON PLANE AT TWO O'CLOCK! THEY'LL BE AT THE AIRPORT FOR ABOUT HALF AN HOUR!
SWELL! THAT WILL GIVE ME PLENTY OF TIME TO SHOW IT TO HIM!
1

TERRY RIGS UP A TRAILER TO CARRY THE MODEL PLANE...
YOU GO AHEAD DEADLINE... I'LL MEET YOU AT THE AIRPORT!
OKAY! I'LL HAVE TO REPORT TO THE PRESS DEPARTMENT ANYWAY!
ALL SET, DR. WATSON? HERE WE GO!
CHUCK! CHUCK!
WELL, THIS IS IT! I GUESS WE CAN GO RIGHT IN... OH! THERE'S DAWSON NOW!
WHAT'S THE CHANCE OF USING ONE OF THE RUNWAYS TO TEST THE MODEL?
I THINK IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT... BUT WATCH OUT FOR THAT BIG GUARD-HE'S PLENTY TOUGH! SEE YOU LATER.
TERRY GIVES THE MODEL ITS FIRST TEST.
HOLD TIGHT..... YIPEEEE! YOU'RE OFF!
?
CLICK!
THE PLANE RESPONDS BEAUTIFULLY.
YEE!
HERE! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
WHAT...? I WAS ONLY TESTING MY RADIO-CONTROLLED MODEL PLANE!
THAT'S JUST TOO BAD...WE DIDN'T MAKE THIS FIELD FOR FLYING KITES!
OH! OH! THE PLANE IS OUT OF CONTROL AND COMING THIS WAY!

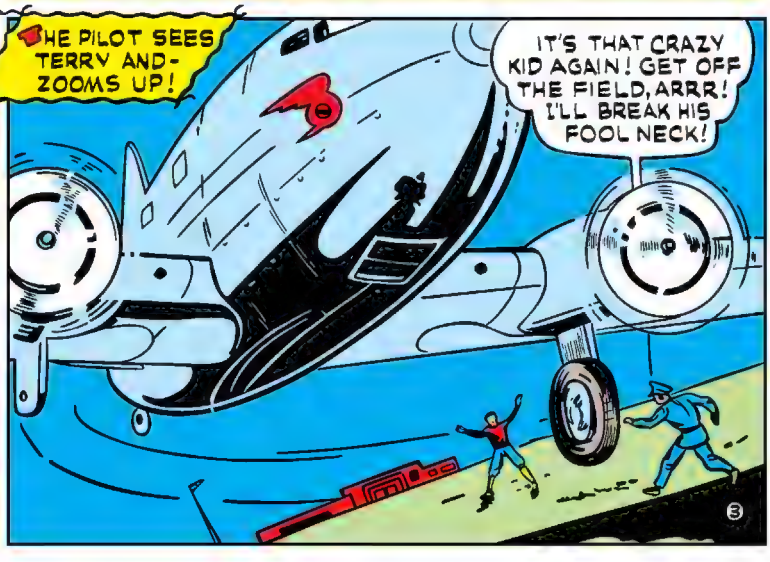

The GUARD'S ACTION CAUSES TERRY TO LOSE CONTROL OF THE MODEL, AND...
WOW!...PULLED OUT JUST IN TIME!
OOOOO...OH! GET THAT $!? X!! TOY OUT OF HERE AND KEEP IT OUT OR I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED!
CLICK!

Meanwhile...THE TRANSPORT IS LATE, AND MAJOR DAHL IS GETTING IMPATIENT!
BLAST THE SERVICE ON THIS LINE... WE'RE TWO MINUTES LATE ALREADY, AND THE FIELD IS NOWHERE IN SIGHT!
I'M SORRY, SIR! BUT WE'VE HAD TO FLY OVER A STORM AREA

LISTEN...THAT MUST BE THE MAJOR'S PLANE!


AS THE BIG PLANE COMES IN TO LAND...TERRY SEES....
HOLY CATS...LOOK! ONE OF THE LANDING WHEELS HAS FALLEN OFF! THEY'LL CRASH SURE!

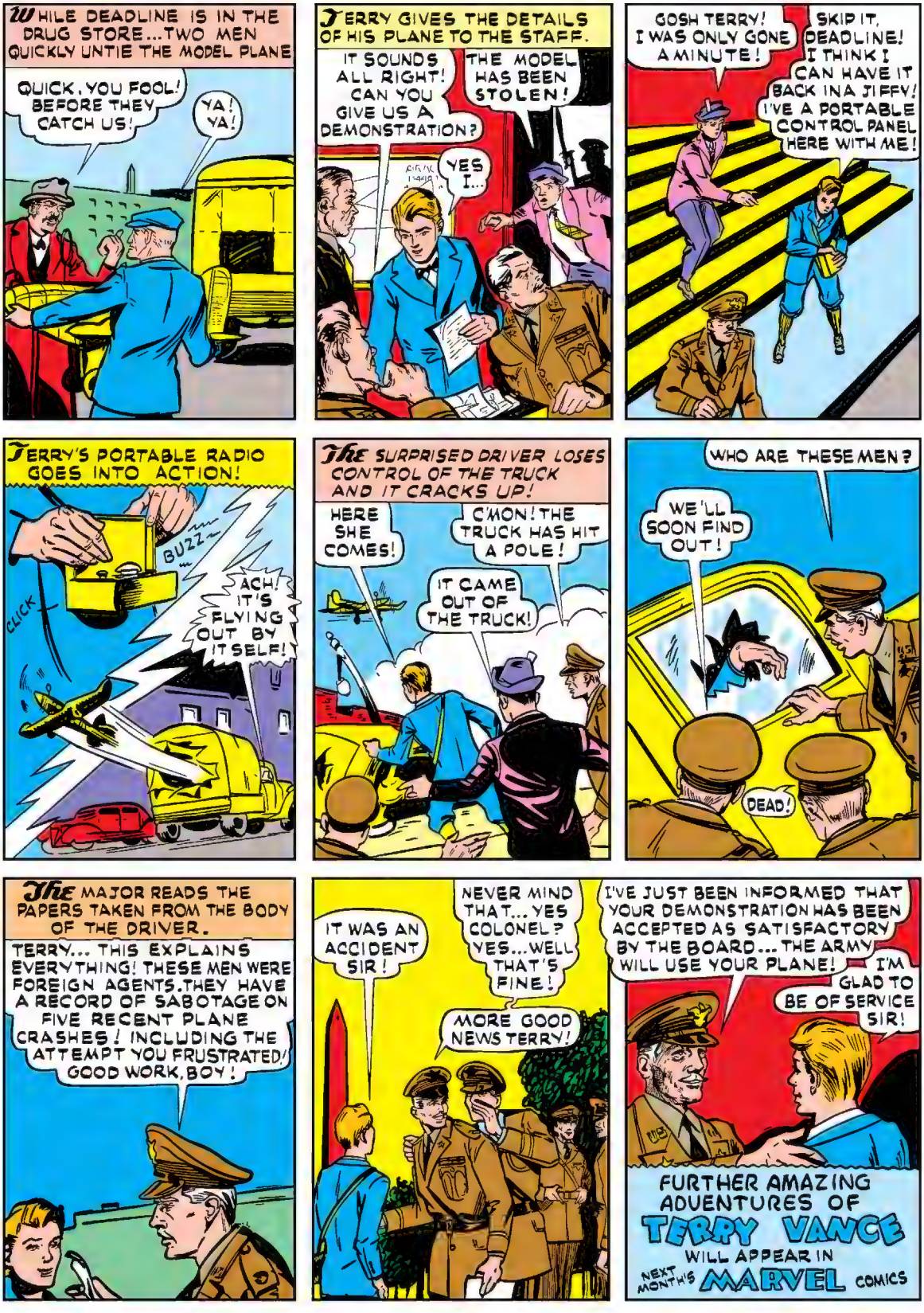
I MUST STOP THEM FROM LANDING!
TERRY RACES DOWN THE RUNWAY IN THE PATH OF THE LANDING LINER!


THE PILOT SEES TERRY AND- ZOOMS UP!
IT'S THAT CRAZY KID AGAIN! GET OFF THE FIELD, ARRR! I'LL BREAK HIS FOOL NECK!
3

INSIDE THE PLANE...
WHAT IS THAT CRAZY PILOT TRYING TO DO NOW?
WE'LL HAVE TO COME IN FOR ANOTHER LANDING! A BOY RAN OUT ON THE FIELD!
NEVER MIND THAT SONNY! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING! ALL I WANT YOU TO DO IS TO GET OUT AND STAY OUT!
PLEASE...THAT PLANE...THE LANDING GEAR!
GOSH! HERE IT COMES IN AGAIN!...
OH...I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
CONTACT, DR. WATSON! WE'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT FLIGHT TO MAKE!
CHH... CHHK!
CLICK-CLICK-CLICK
AS THE TRANSPORT PLANE INNOCENTLY COMES IN FOR ANOTHER LANDING, DR WATSON TAKES OFF!
CHHHK!
GOOD LUCK, PAL!
TERRY DEFTLY MANEUVERS THE ALL METAL MODEL IN A DARING MOVE WHILE THE PLANE CONTINUES TO LOSE ALTITUDE...
TERRY'S SCHEME WORKS! THE MONKEY INSERTS ONE OF THE HANDLEBARS INTO THE HOLE LEFT BY THE AXLE, AND HANGS ON!
JUMPIN' @x!☆! THAT KID GIVES ME MORE TROUB_E THAN A DOZEN FIFTH COLUMNISTS!
4

IN THE PRESS ROOM, DEADLINE TAKES THIS ALL IN.
WOW! TERRY SURE HAS THAT GUARD MAD AT HIM...I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO? HEY! I GET IT...THE TRANSPORT PLANE'S WHEEL... I'LL HAVE TO STOP THAT GUARD!
LEAVE THAT BOY ALONE...OR THE PLANE WILL CRASH! BROKEN LANDING GEAR!
THE PLANE LANDS SAFELY!
YIPEEE! IT WORKED!
WELL... I'LL BE!
MAKE WAY FOR THE PRESS!
WHAT A STORY! MONKEY LANDS TRANSPORT PLANE WITHOUT PILOT'S LICENSE!
THE PLANE TAXIES TO A STOP AND THE PASSENGERS CLIMB OUT!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS? CHILDREN PLAYING WITH AIRPLANES, PRACTICE LANDINGS... BAH!
AIR LINES INC
OH, TERRY! COME HERE!
ALL RIGHT, DEADLINE!
HEY! THATS THE CRAZY KID THAT RAN IN FRONT OF US!
TAKE IT EASY, PILOT... I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!
TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR LANDING GEAR!
HOW IN BLAZES DID THAT GET ON THERE?
THAT'S VERY EASY TO EXPLAIN... START EXPLAINING, TERRY OLD BOY!
YES! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
5

TERRY TELLS THEM ALL ABOUT IT...
...SO WHEN I SAW WHAT HAD HAPPENED. AND I KNEW THERE WASN'T ANY TIME TO WASTE, I PUT THE PLANE TO WORK! IT'S ALL METAL AND I KNEW IT WOULD STAND IT!
GOOD BOY! SAY, TERRY, COME AND HAVE A SODA WITH US...I WAN'T TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT YOUR PLANE!
IT SEEMS THAT THE WAR DEPARTMENT IS LOOKING FOR A PLANE LIKE YOURS FOR SCOUTING PURPOSES! DO YOU THINK YOU COULD BRING IT TO WASHINGTON NEXT WEEK?
I'D LIKE TO... BUT I'LL HAVE TO ASK MY MOM!
PLEASE TRY TO COME... IF YOU CAN, I PROMISE TO SHOW YOU THE SIGHTS!
IN THAT CASE, I'M SURE I CAN CONVINCE MOM! WELL, MAJOR, MISS DAHL, I'LL SEE YOU NEXT WEEK!
FINE! I'LL ARRANGE FOR AN AUDIENCE WITH THE WAR DEPARTMENT!
G'BYE!
YOU SEEM TO HAVE MADE QUITE A HIT, TERRY!
YEA! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIGURE A WAY TO RAISE THE MONEY TO GET TO WASHINGTON!
A WEEK LATER: THE NIGHT BEFORE THE TRIP... DAWSON FINDS TERRY COUNTING HIS PENNIES AND NICKLES!
COME OUT OF YOUR COUNTING HOUSE! THE PAPER HAS AGREED TO PAY OUR EXPENSES FOR AN EXCLUSIVE STORY!
YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE!
THE NEXT DAY AFTER A PLEASANT TRIP THEY ARRIVE IN WASHINGTON...
YES, IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR MY APPOINTMENT WITH THE MAJOR!
NOW TO FIND THE WAR DEPARTMENT BUILDING!
HERE WE ARE! I'LL GO IN FIRST, YOU WAIT HERE!
OKAY
THERE'S A DRUG STORE... I'D BETTER REPORT TO THE PAPER WHILE I HAVE A CHANCE!
6


WHILE DEADLINE IS IN THE DRUG STORE...TWO MEN QUICKLY UNTIE THE MODEL PLANE
QUICK, YOU FOOL! BEFORE THEY CATCH US!
YA! YA!
JERRY GIVES THE DETAILS OF HIS PLANE TO THE STAFF.
IT SOUNDS ALL RIGHT! CAN YOU GIVE US A DEMONSTRATION?
THE MODEL HAS BEEN STOLEN!
YES I...
GOSH TERRY! I WAS ONLY GONE A MINUTE!
SKIP IT, DEADLINE! I THINK I CAN HAVE IT BACK IN A JIFFY! I'VE A PORTABLE CONTROL PANEL HERE WITH ME!
JERRY'S PORTABLE RADIO GOES INTO ACTION!
BUZZ
CLICK
ACH! IT'S FLYING OUT BY ITSELF!
THE SURPRISED DRIVER LOSES CONTROL OF THE TRUCK AND IT CRACKS UP!
HERE SHE COMES!
C'MON! THE TRUCK HAS HIT A POLE!
IT CAME OUT OF THE TRUCK!
WHO ARE THESE MEN?
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!
DEAD!
THE MAJOR READS THE PAPERS TAKEN FROM THE BODY OF THE DRIVER.
TERRY... THIS EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! THESE MEN WERE FOREIGN AGENTS. THEY HAVE A RECORD OF SABOTAGE ON FIVE RECENT PLANE CRASHES! INCLUDING THE ATTEMPT YOU FRUSTRATED! GOOD WORK, BOY!
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT SIR!
NEVER MIND THAT... YES COLONEL? YES...WELL THAT'S FINE!
MORE GOOD NEWS TERRY!
I'VE JUST BEEN INFORMED THAT YOUR DEMONSTRATION HAS BEEN ACCEPTED AS SATISFACTORY BY THE BOARD... THE ARMY WILL USE YOUR PLANE!
I'M GLAD TO BE OF SERVICE SIR!
FURTHER AMAZING ADVENTURES OF TERRY VANCE WILL APPEAR IN NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL COMICS

by Stan Lee

THE STORY Behind THE COVER

TORO looked very excited. "Gosh, Torch," he cried, "take a look at this telegram that just came for you!"

"Let me see it, kid," answered the Human Torch, getting up from his chair, wondering what could have been in the telegram to excite the Flaming Kid. The Torch read the telegram aloud:

"Our nation is in the gravest danger stop you and Toro are the only ones who can help us stop in the name of Democracy come at once stop *signed* A Dymopolis Greek Minister."

The Torch looked at Toro excitedly. "Of course we can't refuse to help! Let's go!" In a flash the Torch and Toro turned on their flames and were zooming out of the window toward the Atlantic, headed for one of their greatest adventures!

ARRIVING in Greece, the two flaming friends immediately flew to the offices of the Greek Minister. There they found Mr. Dymopolis waiting for them. He was able to speak to them in perfect English.

"My friends," said the Greek Minister, "Greece is in the gravest danger! We are sorely in need of food and supplies and every ship which our English allies send us laden with supplies gets sunk in the Mediterranean!

"We feel that the Nazis have some terrible new weapon which they are using upon our shipping, but we can't discover what it is. And that is why we have summoned you!"

Toro looked at the Torch eagerly. "Gee, Torch," he exclaimed, "a terrible new weapon! And it'll be our job to find it!"

"And to *destroy* it at any cost!" added Mr. Dymopolis.

THAT AFTERNOON saw two flaming figures flashing across the sky above the Mediterranean Sea. Their speed was so great that they left a trail of flame and smoke behind them which could be seen for miles. They flew for hours, soaring, gliding, and dashing below the floating clouds.

Suddenly Toro cried, "Torch, look! Down there! A floating buoy!" Instantly the Torch and Toro swooped down upon the buoy. When they landed upon it the Torch exclaimed, "Gosh, kid, there's something mighty peculiar about having a buoy in the middle of the Mediterranean. I think we'll hang around here for awhile!"

Toro turned off his flame and clung to the buoy contentedly. "Oh, *buoy*," he laughed, "this is the life!" The Flaming Kid laid on the buoy with his eyes shut and let his hand trail in the water, enjoying every second of his rest.

HUMAN TORCH and TORO ATTACK the NAZI FLOATING FORTRESS

"Torch, look at this!" suddenly Toro grasped the Torch's arm, excitedly!

"What is it, kid?" asked the Torch, puzzled.

"This!" said Toro. "My hand was trailing in the water and I felt this wire tube underneath the buoy!" Toro showed The Torch a long, thin wire which ran from the bottom of the buoy down into the water.

The Torch peered down into the water. "I think you've discovered something important, Toro!" he said. "Now we've got to find out where this leads to. I have a hunch that when we discover that, we'll know a lot more about the Nazi secret weapon!"

At that moment a speck appeared over the horizon. "Look, Toro," cried the Torch, "a British convoy is coming this way! If this buoy has any connection with that secret weapon, things'll be happening pretty soon!"

As though in answer to the Torch's words, a spout of water flew up a few feet from the two flaming friends, and a roaring noise was heard. The Torch and Toro looked on in amazement, astonished at what they saw!

From the very depths of the sea. a gigantic steel hull was rising up! Each moment it rose higher and higher until it was the size of a small house! All around it were huge guns and torpedo tubes, ready for instant action!

"Torch, do you see what I see?" asked Toro, in alarm. "Is that a fortress rising out of the sea?"

"Yes, kid, it is," answered the Torch. "And I'm beginning to understand the whole thing now! This buoy we discovered was planted here by the Nazis. When a convoy passes, an electro-current registers in that wire which you found, warning them. Then they raise their fortress and attack the convoy with their long-range guns!

Toro was stilled puzzled. "But what raises and lowers the fortress?" he asked.

The Torch pointed to two enormous shells which protruded from the round top of the Nazi creation. "Those two shell-like things are air-suction tubes," he explained. "When the Nazis want to submerge they draw air into the fortress thru the tubes by means of pumps. And when they want to come to the surface, they simply pump the air out again which makes the fortress lighter than the water and raises it! But we haven't got time to gab, Kid!" The Torch soared into the air. "We've got work to do. Let's go!"

By this time the British convoy was getting closer and the torpedo tubes were being aimed in the direction of the largest ships.

"I'll put a stop to that!" cried the Torch! In a flash he sent a fire-ball whizzing toward the torpedo-tube, turning it into a mould of useless, molten lead. A second fire-ball destroyed another torpedo-tube.

"Torch, we haven't time to destroy all the guns!" yelled Toro. "I've got a better idea!"

Making his flame as hot as he could, Toro dived down toward the fortress. I'll try to discover a way to fill the air-suction tubes with water," he thought. "That'll sink the fortress and save the convoy!"

But an alert Nazi sentry saw the Flaming Kid zooming toward the tubes. "Himmel!" he cried, "It iss dot American young Torch! He's comink to wreck der fortress! Qvick, turn on der suction tube und trap him!"

Instantly, the suction-tube was turned on, and the tremendous pull of the air reduced Toro's flame so much that it was almost useless. He felt himself being drawn into the tube by the inrushing air, and was powerless to free himself!

But the Torch, flying overhead, saw Toro's plight. "Toro'll be crushed inside the air-pump!" he cried, "I've got to save him!"

Without a second thought, the Torch plunged down toward the fortress! Down, down, down he went, with the wind whistling in his ears and a trail of flame behind him! Then, he crashed the Fortress!

His flaming body cut thru the steel walls like a bullet cutting thru cardboard. In one swoop he had penetrated a side of the fortress and had come out on the other side!

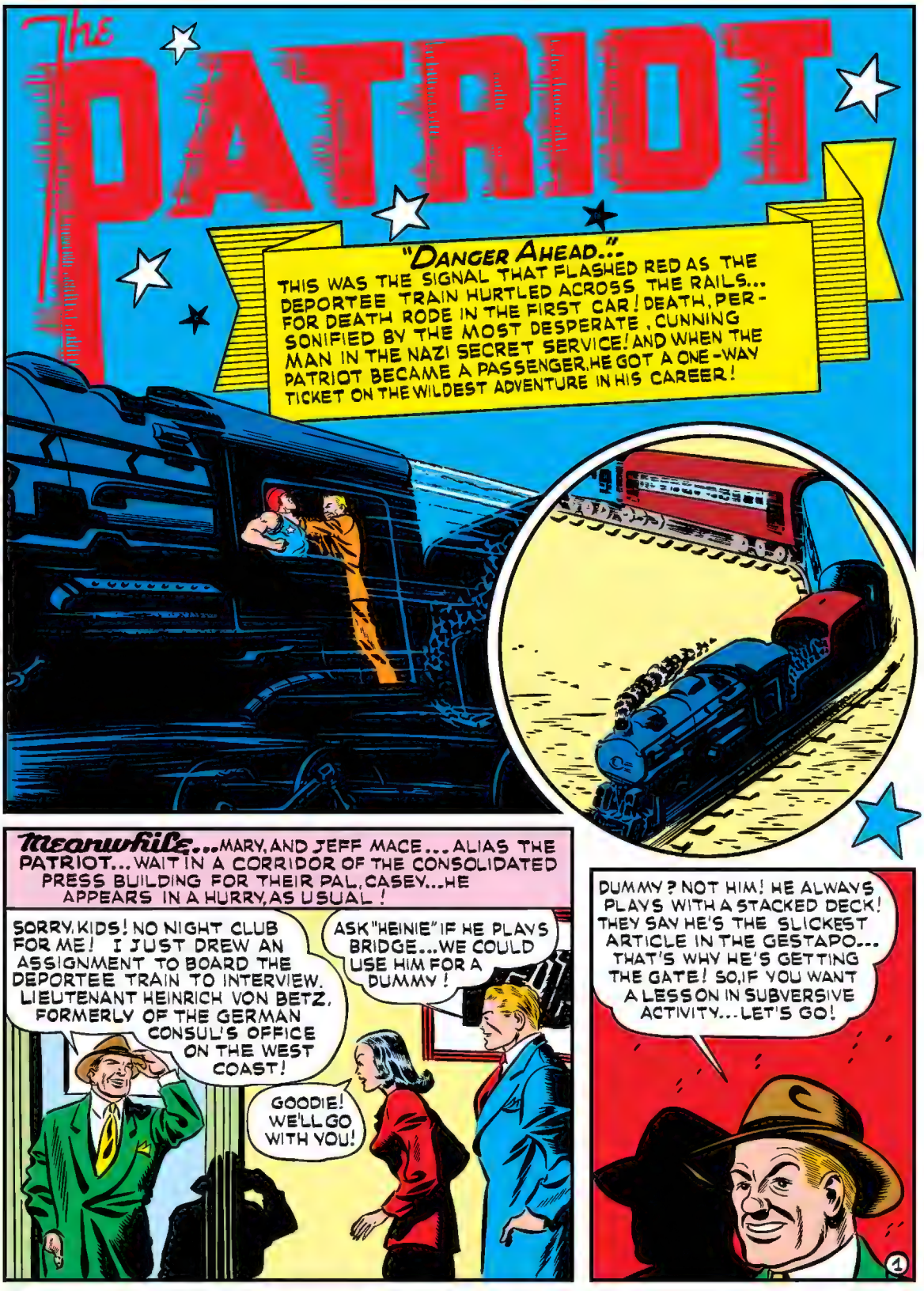
At once, water began rushing in thru the gaping holes which the Torch had made. Everywhere the Nazis deserted their guns and ran about in a vain effort to escape the sinking fortress! Then, the Torch zoomed upward and caught Toro just as the lad was about to be drawn into the tube, pulling him to safety.

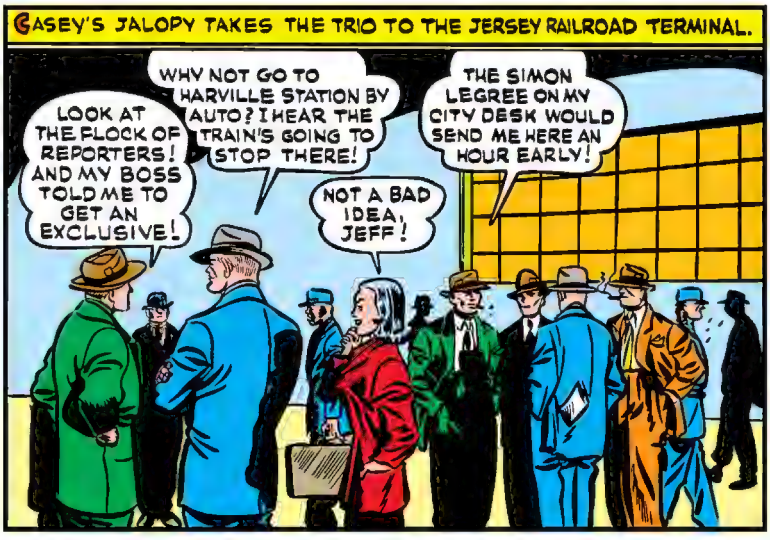
From high in the sky the Torch and Toro watched the Nazi fortress slowly sink out of sight, with the British convoy drawing closer to pick up survivors. At last the Torch tapped Toro. "Let's go, kid," he said. "Our work's about finished here!"

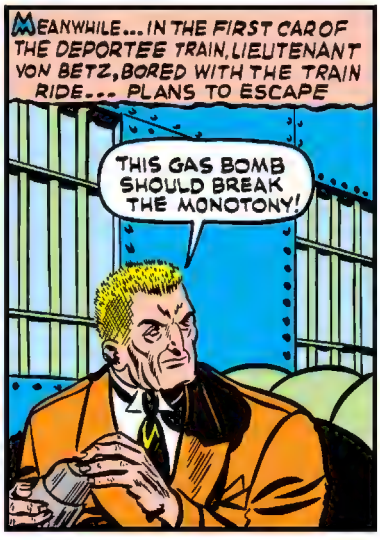
A WEEK LATER the Torch and Toro were back in New York. "Aw gee, Torch," Toro was saying, "Let's go down to the circus."

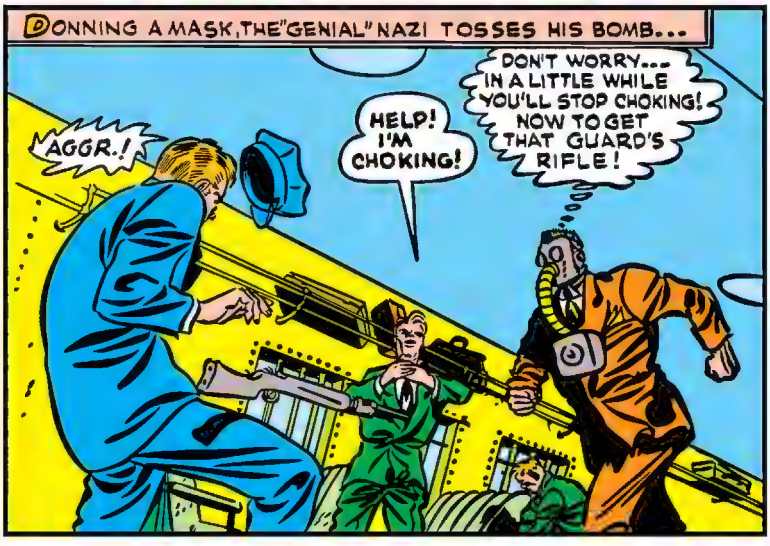
The Torch looked at Toro with a grin. "O.K. kid," he said, "as long as it's not too exciting. You know how such things upset me! Ha ha!"

END


The PATRIOT
"DANGER AHEAD..."
THIS WAS THE SIGNAL THAT FLASHED RED AS THE DEPORTEE TRAIN HURTLED ACROSS THE RAILS... FOR DEATH RODE IN THE FIRST CAR! DEATH, PERSONIFIED BY THE MOST DESPERATE, CUNNING MAN IN THE NAZI SECRET SERVICE! AND WHEN THE PATRIOT BECAME A PASSENGER, HE GOT A ONE-WAY TICKET ON THE WILDEST ADVENTURE IN HIS CAREER!
Meanwhile... MARY, AND JEFF MACE... ALIAS THE PATRIOT... WAIT IN A CORRIDOR OF THE CONSOLIDATED PRESS BUILDING FOR THEIR PAL, CASEY... HE APPEARS IN A HURRY, AS USUAL!
SORRY, KIDS! NO NIGHT CLUB FOR ME! I JUST DREW AN ASSIGNMENT TO BOARD THE DEPORTEE TRAIN TO INTERVIEW, LIEUTENANT HEINRICH VON BETZ, FORMERLY OF THE GERMAN CONSUL'S OFFICE ON THE WEST COAST!
ASK "HEINIE" IF HE PLAYS BRIDGE... WE COULD USE HIM FOR A DUMMY!
GOODIE! WE'LL GO WITH YOU!
DUMMY? NOT HIM! HE ALWAYS PLAYS WITH A STACKED DECK! THEY SAY HE'S THE SLICKEST ARTICLE IN THE GESTAPO... THAT'S WHY HE'S GETTING THE GATE! SO, IF YOU WANT A LESSON IN SUBVERSIVE ACTIVITY... LET'S GO!
4

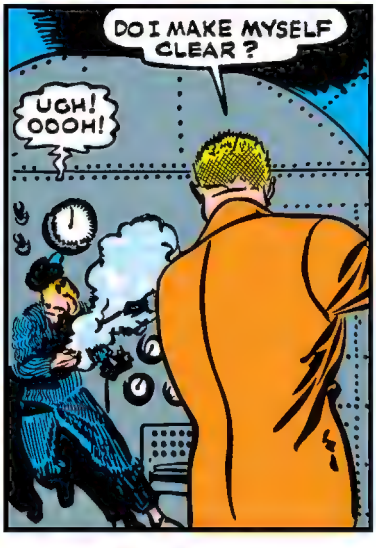

CASEY'S JALOPY TAKES THE TRIO TO THE JERSEY RAILROAD TERMINAL.
LOOK AT THE FLOCK OF REPORTERS! AND MY BOSS TOLD ME TO GET AN EXCLUSIVE!
WHY NOT GO TO HARVILLE STATION BY AUTO? I HEAR THE TRAIN'S GOING TO STOP THERE!
NOT A BAD IDEA, JEFF!
THE SIMON LEGREE ON MY CITY DESK WOULD SEND ME HERE AN HOUR EARLY!

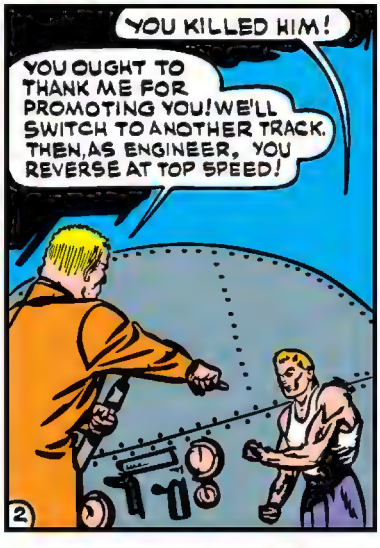

MEANWHILE... IN THE FIRST CAR OF THE DEPORTEE TRAIN, LIEUTENANT VON BETZ, BORED WITH THE TRAIN RIDE... PLANS TO ESCAPE
THIS GAS BOMB SHOULD BREAK THE MONOTONY!

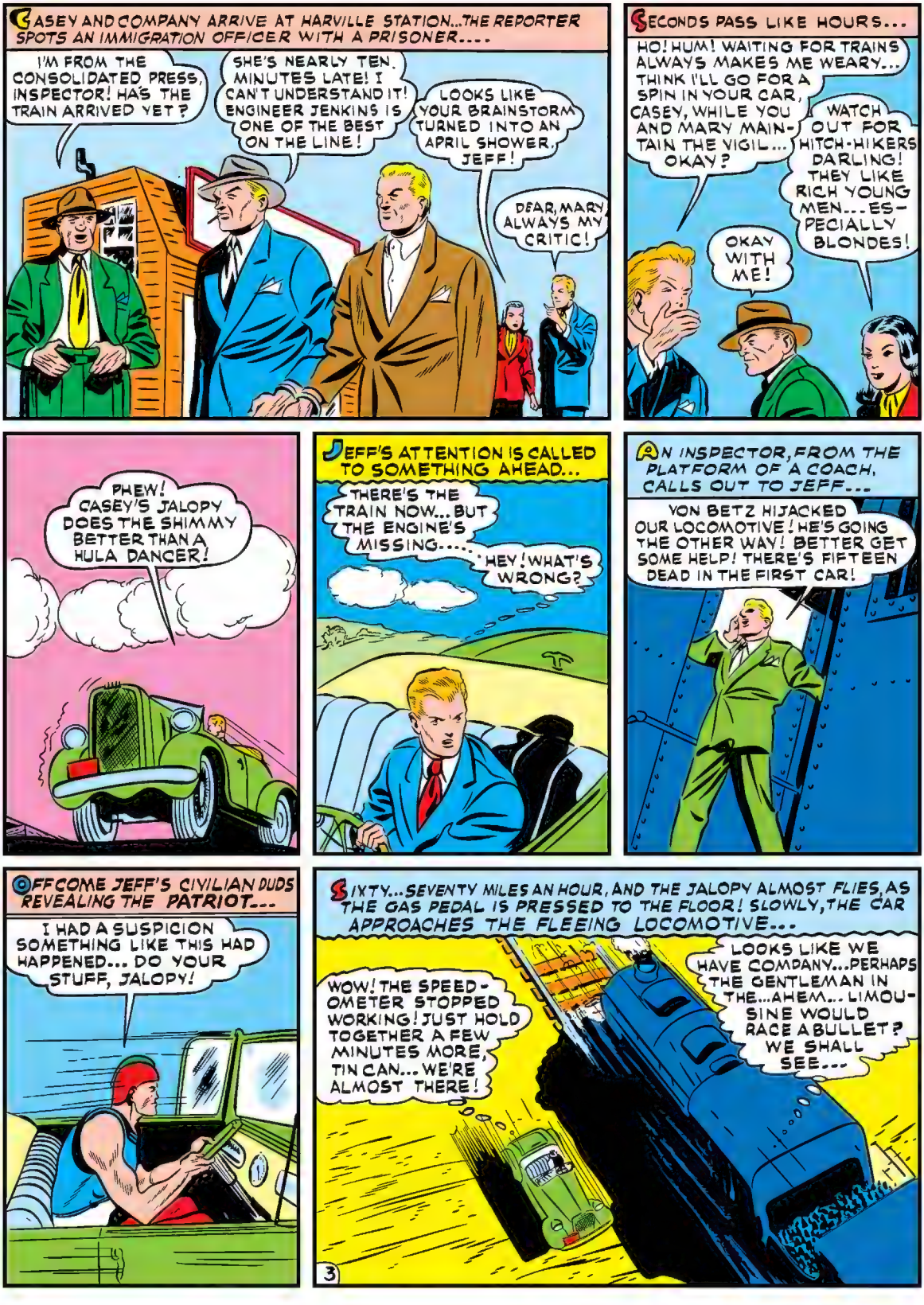

DONNING A MASK, THE "GENIAL" NAZI TOSSES HIS BOMB...
AGGR.!
HELP! I'M CHOKING!
DON'T WORRY... IN A LITTLE WHILE YOU'LL STOP CHOKING! NOW TO GET THAT GUARD'S RIFLE!

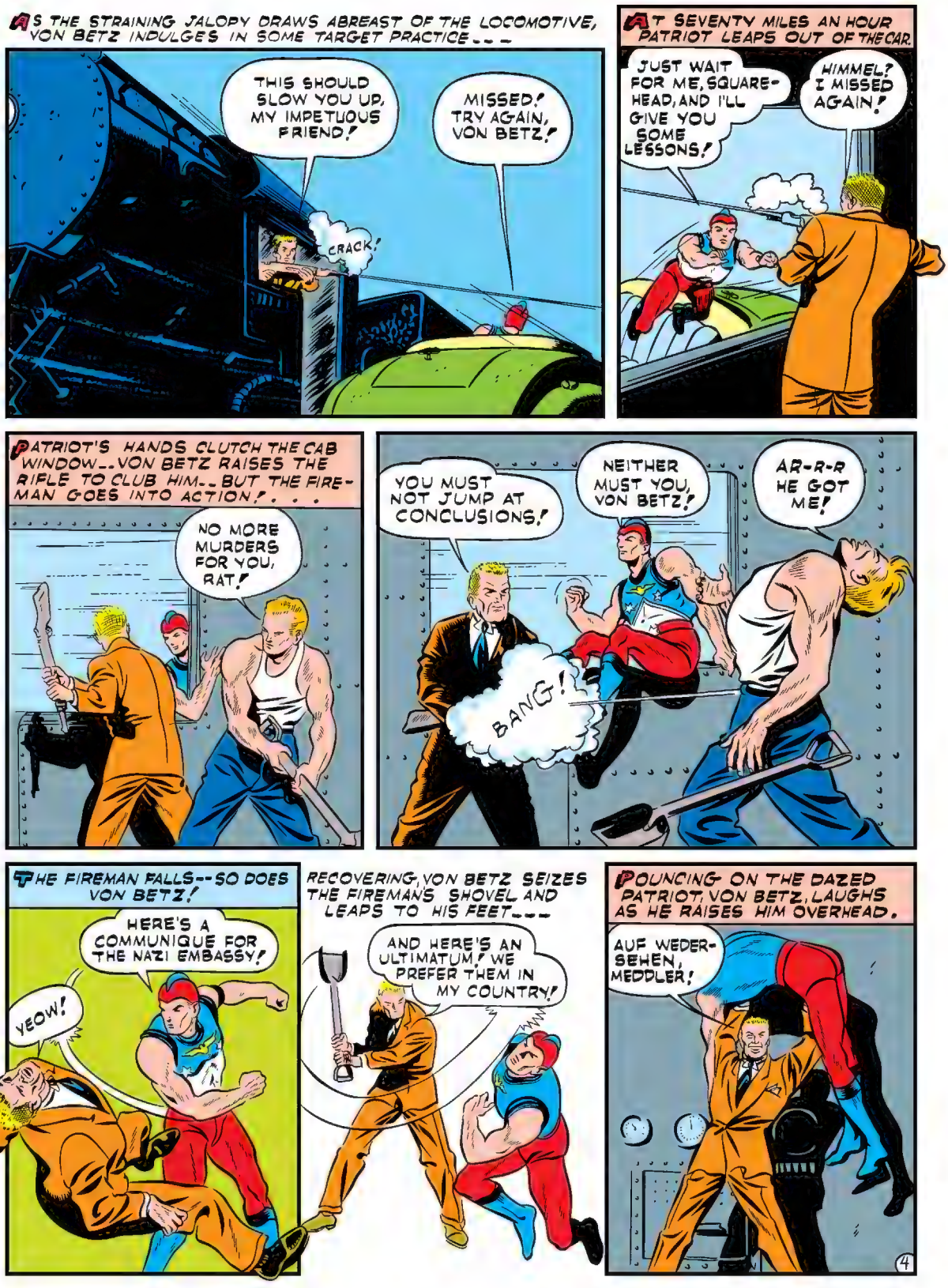
LEAVING BEHIND A TRAIL OF DEATH... VON BETZ JUMPS TO THE COAL CAR!
I'D BETTER UNCOUPLE THE TRAIN BEFORE DEALING WITH THE GENTLEMEN IN THE ENGINE CAB...

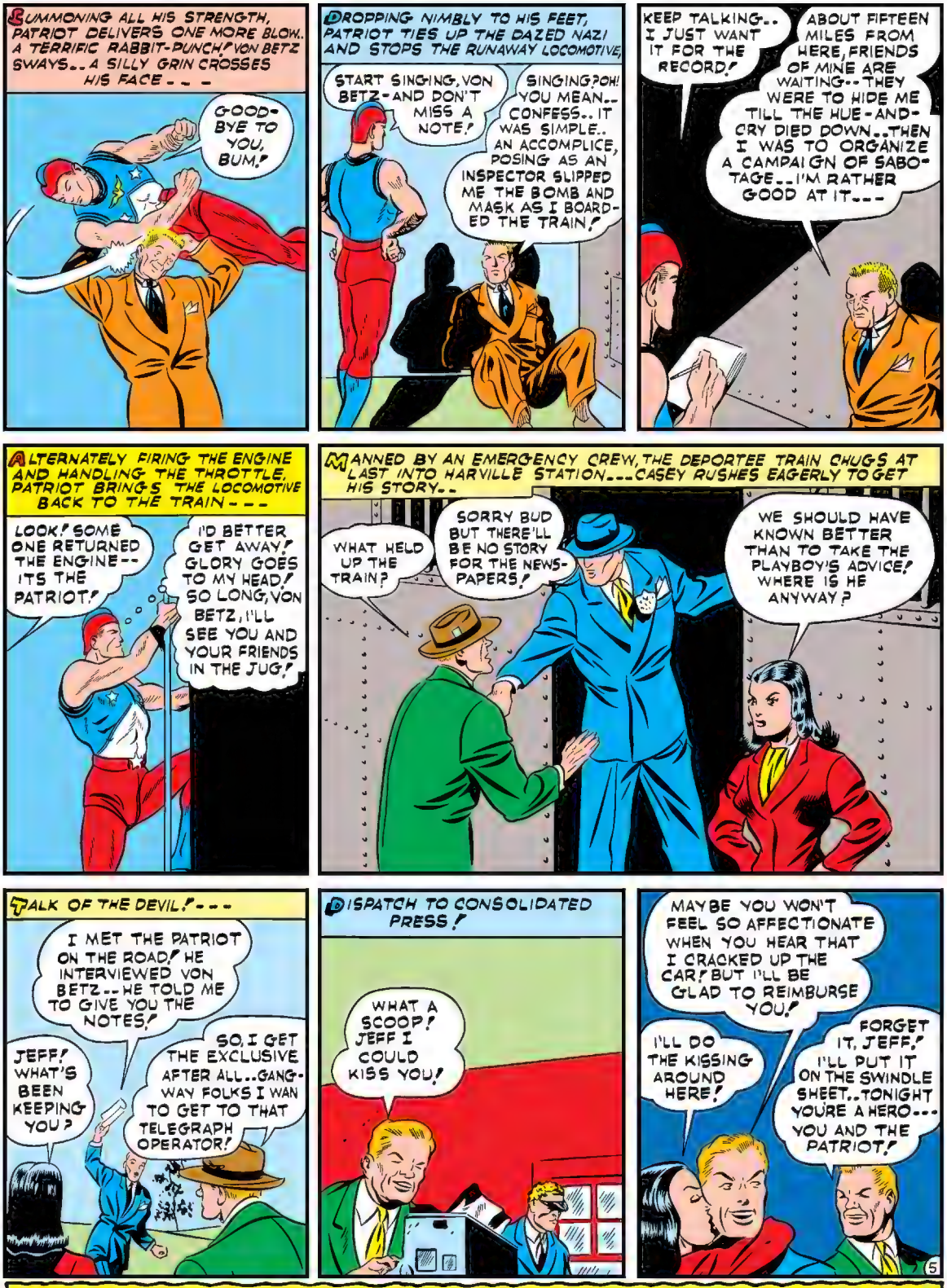
SOMEONE'S UN-COUPLED THE TRAIN!
YEA... LOOK! A HEINIE WITH A GUN!
I WILL HAVE YOU UNDERSTAND, THAT I DO NOT LIKE TO BE CALLED UNCOMPLIMENTARY NAMES!


DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?
UGH! OOOH!

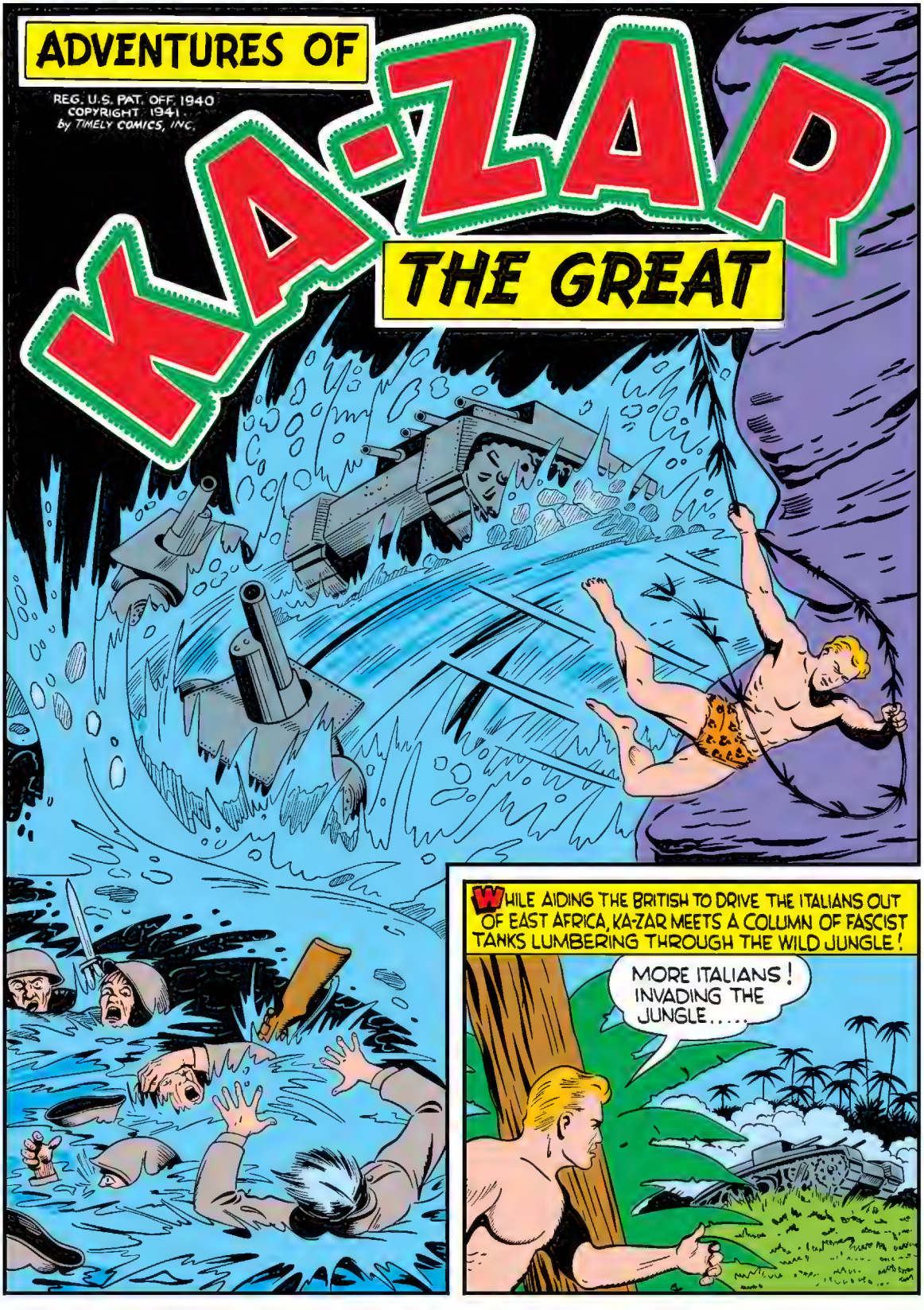

YOU KILLED HIM!
YOU OUGHT TO THANK ME FOR PROMOTING YOU! WE'LL SWITCH TO ANOTHER TRACK. THEN, AS ENGINEER, YOU REVERSE AT TOP SPEED!
2

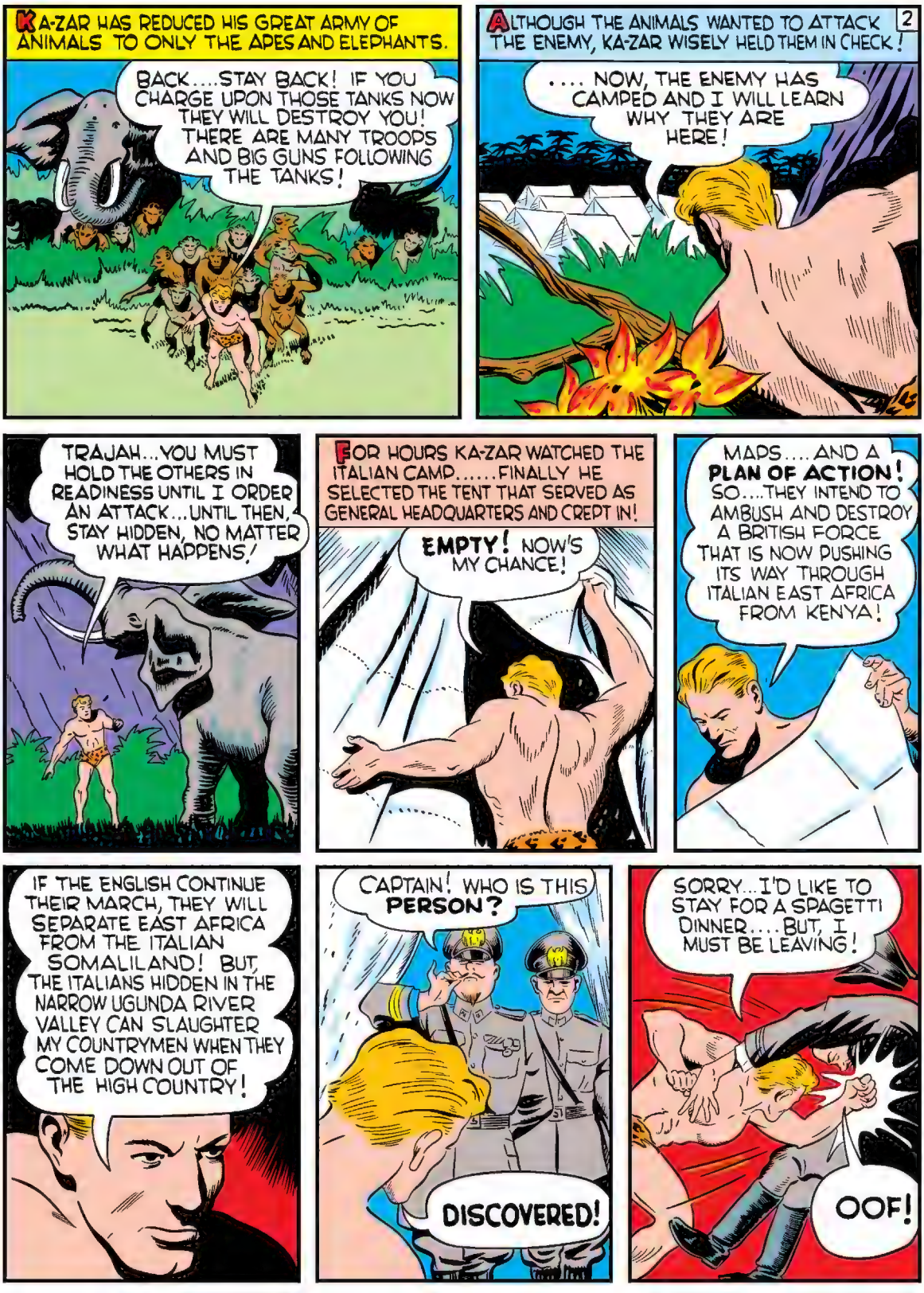

CASEY AND COMPANY ARRIVE AT HARVILLE STATION...THE REPORTER SPOTS AN IMMIGRATION OFFICER WITH A PRISONER....
I'M FROM THE CONSOLIDATED PRESS, INSPECTOR! HAS THE TRAIN ARRIVED YET?
SHE'S NEARLY TEN MINUTES LATE! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! ENGINEER JENKINS IS ONE OF THE BEST ON THE LINE!
LOOKS LIKE YOUR BRAINSTORM TURNED INTO AN APRIL SHOWER, JEFF!
DEAR, MARY ALWAYS MY CRITIC!
SECONDS PASS LIKE HOURS...
HO! HUM! WAITING FOR TRAINS ALWAYS MAKES ME WEARY... THINK I'LL GO FOR A SPIN IN YOUR CAR, CASEY, WHILE YOU AND MARY MAINTAIN THE VIGIL... OKAY?
WATCH OUT FOR HITCH-HIKERS DARLING! THEY LIKE RICH YOUNG MEN... ESPECIALLY BLONDES!
OKAY WITH ME!
PHEW! CASEY'S JALOPY DOES THE SHIMMY BETTER THAN A HULA DANCER!
JEFF'S ATTENTION IS CALLED TO SOMETHING AHEAD...
THERE'S THE TRAIN NOW... BUT THE ENGINE'S MISSING....
HEY! WHAT'S WRONG?
AN INSPECTOR, FROM THE PLATFORM OF A COACH, CALLS OUT TO JEFF...
VON BETZ HIJACKED OUR LOCOMOTIVE! HE'S GOING THE OTHER WAY! BETTER GET SOME HELP! THERE'S FIFTEEN DEAD IN THE FIRST CAR!
OFF COME JEFF'S CIVILIAN DUDS REVEALING THE PATRIOT...
I HAD A SUSPICION SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAD HAPPENED... DO YOUR STUFF, JALOPY!
SIXTY... SEVENTY MILES AN HOUR, AND THE JALOPY ALMOST FLIES, AS THE GAS PEDAL IS PRESSED TO THE FLOOR! SLOWLY, THE CAR APPROACHES THE FLEEING LOCOMOTIVE...
WOW! THE SPEEDOMETER STOPPED WORKING! JUST HOLD TOGETHER A FEW MINUTES MORE, TIN CAN... WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE COMPANY... PERHAPS THE GENTLEMAN IN THE... AHEM... LIMOUSINE WOULD RACE A BULLET? WE SHALL SEE...
3


AS THE STRAINING JALOPY DRAWS ABREAST OF THE LOCOMOTIVE, VON BETZ INDULGES IN SOME TARGET PRACTICE---
THIS SHOULD SLOW YOU UP, MY IMPETUOUS FRIEND!
MISSED! TRY AGAIN, VON BETZ!
CRACK!
AT SEVENTY MILES AN HOUR PATRIOT LEAPS OUT OF THE CAR.
JUST WAIT FOR ME, SQUARE-HEAD, AND I'LL GIVE YOU SOME LESSONS!
HIMMEL! I MISSED AGAIN!
PATRIOT'S HANDS CLUTCH THE CAB WINDOW--VON BETZ RAISES THE RIFLE TO CLUB HIM--BUT THE FIREMAN GOES INTO ACTION!...
NO MORE MURDERS FOR YOU, RAT!
YOU MUST NOT JUMP AT CONCLUSIONS!
NEITHER MUST YOU, VON BETZ!
AR-R-R HE GOT ME!
BANG!
THE FIREMAN FALLS--SO DOES VON BETZ!
HERE'S A COMMUNIQUE FOR THE NAZI EMBASSY!
YEOW!
RECOVERING, VON BETZ SEIZES THE FIREMAN'S SHOVEL AND LEAPS TO HIS FEET---
AND HERE'S AN ULTIMATUM, WE PREFER THEM IN MY COUNTRY!
POUNCING ON THE DAZED PATRIOT, VON BETZ, LAUGHS AS HE RAISES HIM OVERHEAD.
AUF WEDER-SEHEN, MEDDLER!
4

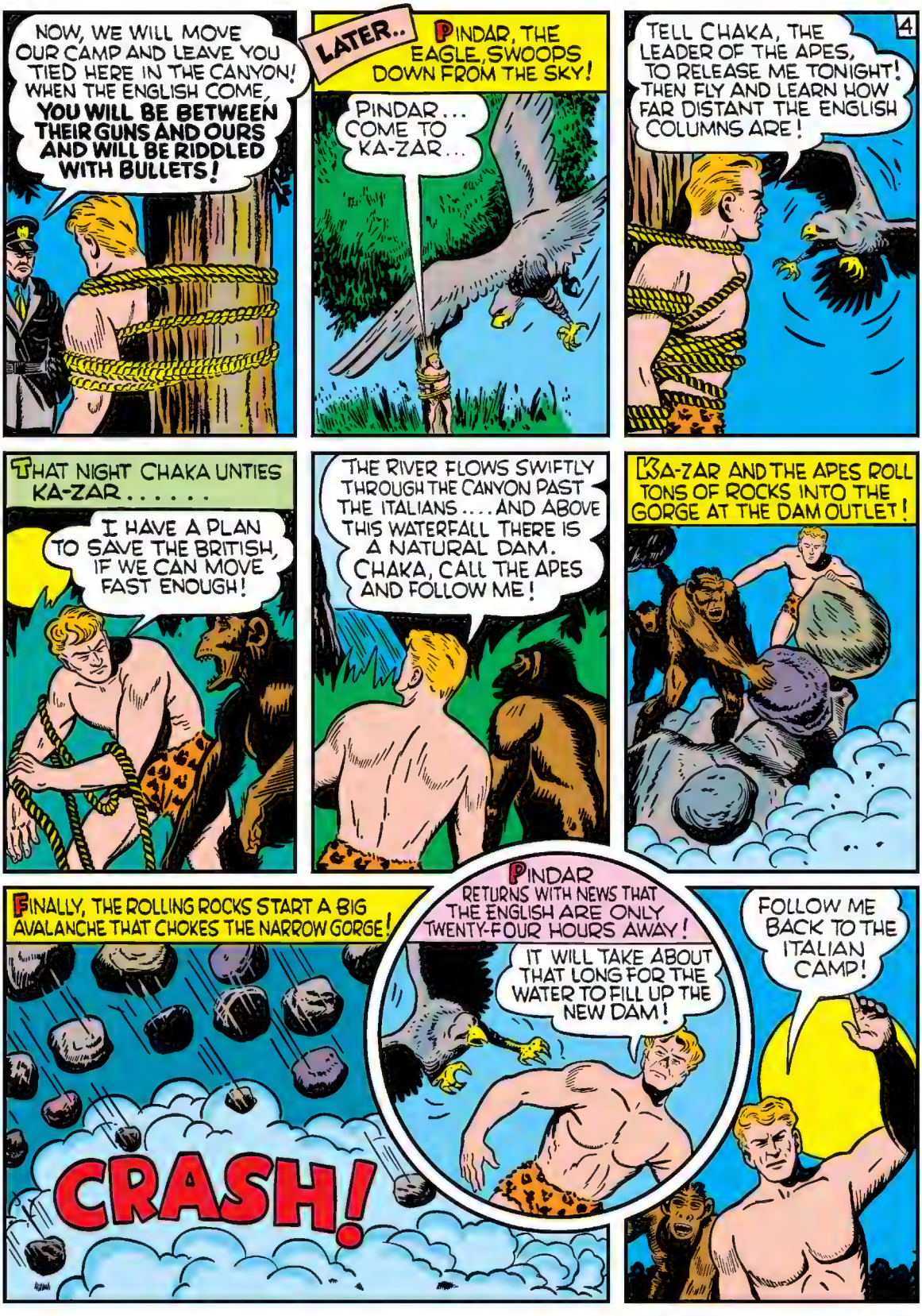

SUMMONING ALL HIS STRENGTH, PATRIOT DELIVERS ONE MORE BLOW. A TERRIFIC RABBIT-PUNCH! VON BETZ SWAYS.. A SILLY GRIN CROSSES HIS FACE - - -
GOOD-BYE TO YOU, BUM!
DROPPING NIMBLY TO HIS FEET, PATRIOT TIES UP THE DAZED NAZI AND STOPS THE RUNAWAY LOCOMOTIVE,
START SINGING, VON BETZ - AND DON'T MISS A NOTE!
SINGING? POH! YOU MEAN.. CONFESS.. IT WAS SIMPLE.. AN ACCOMPLICE, POSING AS AN INSPECTOR SLIPPED ME THE BOMB AND MASK AS I BOARDED THE TRAIN!
KEEP TALKING.. I JUST WANT IT FOR THE RECORD!
ABOUT FIFTEEN MILES FROM HERE, FRIENDS OF MINE ARE WAITING.. THEY WERE TO HIDE ME TILL THE HUE-AND-CRY DIED DOWN.. THEN I WAS TO ORGANIZE A CAMPAIGN OF SABOTAGE.. I'M RATHER GOOD AT IT...
ALTERNATELY FIRING THE ENGINE AND HANDLING THE THROTTLE, PATRIOT BRINGS THE LOCOMOTIVE BACK TO THE TRAIN - - -
LOOK! SOME ONE RETURNED THE ENGINE -- ITS THE PATRIOT!
I'D BETTER GET AWAY! GLORY GOES TO MY HEAD! SO LONG, VON BETZ, I'LL SEE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS IN THE JUG!
MANNED BY AN EMERGENCY CREW, THE DEPORTEE TRAIN CHUGS AT LAST INTO HARVILLE STATION... CASEY RUSHES EAGERLY TO GET HIS STORY..
WHAT HELD UP THE TRAIN?
SORRY BUD BUT THERE'LL BE NO STORY FOR THE NEWSPAPERS!
WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TAKE THE PLAYBOY'S ADVICE! WHERE IS HE ANYWAY?
TALK OF THE DEVIL! - - -
I MET THE PATRIOT ON THE ROAD! HE INTERVIEWED VON BETZ -- HE TOLD ME TO GIVE YOU THE NOTES!
JEFF! WHAT'S BEEN KEEPING YOU?
SO, I GET THE EXCLUSIVE AFTER ALL.. GANGWAY FOLKS I WAN TO GET TO THAT TELEGRAPH OPERATOR!
DISPATCH TO CONSOLIDATED PRESS!
WHAT A SCOOP! JEFF I COULD KISS YOU!
MAYBE YOU WON'T FEEL SO AFFECTIONATE WHEN YOU HEAR THAT I CRACKED UP THE CAR! BUT I'LL BE GLAD TO REIMBURSE YOU!
I'LL DO THE KISSING AROUND HERE!
FORGET IT, JEFF! I'LL PUT IT ON THE SWINDLE SHEET.. TONIGHT YOU'RE A HERO... YOU AND THE PATRIOT!
5

NEXT MONTH - MORE ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURES OF THE PATRIOT IN MARVEL COMICS!

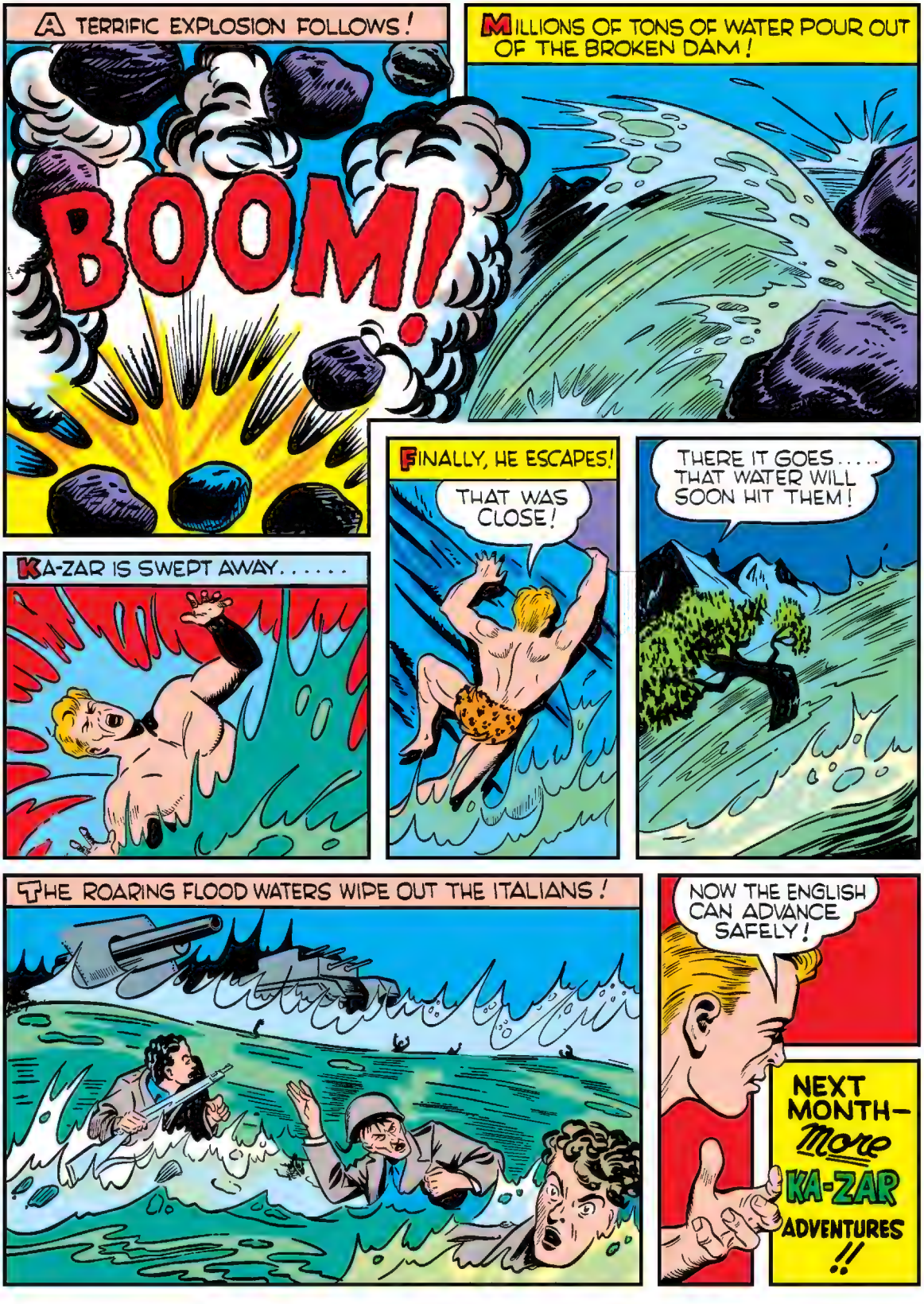

ADVENTURES OF
KA-ZAR
THE GREAT
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. 1940
COPYRIGHT 1941
by TIMELY COMICS, INC.
WHILE AIDING THE BRITISH TO DRIVE THE ITALIANS OUT OF EAST AFRICA, KA-ZAR MEETS A COLUMN OF FASCIST TANKS LUMBERING THROUGH THE WILD JUNGLE!
MORE ITALIANS! INVADING THE JUNGLE.....


KA-ZAR HAS REDUCED HIS GREAT ARMY OF ANIMALS TO ONLY THE APES AND ELEPHANTS.
BACK....STAY BACK! IF YOU CHARGE UPON THOSE TANKS NOW THEY WILL DESTROY YOU! THERE ARE MANY TROOPS AND BIG GUNS FOLLOWING THE TANKS!
ALTHOUGH THE ANIMALS WANTED TO ATTACK THE ENEMY, KA-ZAR WISELY HELD THEM IN CHECK!
2
.... NOW, THE ENEMY HAS CAMPED AND I WILL LEARN WHY THEY ARE HERE!
TRAJAH...YOU MUST HOLD THE OTHERS IN READINESS UNTIL I ORDER AN ATTACK...UNTIL THEN, STAY HIDDEN, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS!
FOR HOURS KA-ZAR WATCHED THE ITALIAN CAMP.....FINALLY HE SELECTED THE TENT THAT SERVED AS GENERAL HEADQUARTERS AND CREPT IN!
EMPTY! NOW'S MY CHANCE!
MAPS....AND A PLAN OF ACTION! SO....THEY INTEND TO AMBUSH AND DESTROY A BRITISH FORCE THAT IS NOW PUSHING ITS WAY THROUGH ITALIAN EAST AFRICA FROM KENYA!
IF THE ENGLISH CONTINUE THEIR MARCH, THEY WILL SEPARATE EAST AFRICA FROM THE ITALIAN SOMALILAND! BUT, THE ITALIANS HIDDEN IN THE NARROW UGUNDA RIVER VALLEY CAN SLAUGHTER MY COUNTRYMEN WHEN THEY COME DOWN OUT OF THE HIGH COUNTRY!
CAPTAIN! WHO IS THIS PERSON?
DISCOVERED!
SORRY...I'D LIKE TO STAY FOR A SPAGETTI DINNER....BUT, I MUST BE LEAVING!
OOF!

HALT!
FEEL MY HEELS....YOU HEEL! THIS IS A SAMPLE OF WHAT I'D LIKE TO GIVE BENITO!
3
KA-ZAR IS QUICKLY OUTNUMBERED AND SURROUNDED BY ITALIAN SOLDIERS!
BOYS....YOU WIN THE ARGUMENT, FOR THE PRESENT!
SUPPOSE YOU TELL US JUST WHAT YOU ARE DOING HERE!
AN ENGLISHMAN! BAH! LINE HIM UP BEFORE THE FIRING SQUAD!
YES, I'M ENGLISH.... AND PROUD TO BE HELPING FIGHT AGGRESSORS LIKE YOU!
HO! LISTEN TO HIM! WE WON'T SHOOT HIM...I HAVE A BETTER IDEA...TIE HIM TO THAT TREE!
TRAJAH WILL SOON ATTACK THEM AND TRY TO RESCUE ME! I MUST PREVENT IT OR THEY WILL ALL BE MURDERED BY THE ITALIANS!


NOW, WE WILL MOVE OUR CAMP AND LEAVE YOU TIED HERE IN THE CANYON! WHEN THE ENGLISH COME, YOU WILL BE BETWEEN THEIR GUNS AND OURS AND WILL BE RIDDLED WITH BULLETS!
LATER..
PINDAR, THE EAGLE, SWOOPS DOWN FROM THE SKY!
PINDAR... COME TO KA-ZAR...
4
TELL CHAKA, THE LEADER OF THE APES, TO RELEASE ME TONIGHT! THEN FLY AND LEARN HOW FAR DISTANT THE ENGLISH COLUMNS ARE!
THAT NIGHT CHAKA UNTIES KA-ZAR.....
I HAVE A PLAN TO SAVE THE BRITISH, IF WE CAN MOVE FAST ENOUGH!
THE RIVER FLOWS SWIFTLY THROUGH THE CANYON PAST THE ITALIANS.... AND ABOVE THIS WATERFALL THERE IS A NATURAL DAM. CHAKA, CALL THE APES AND FOLLOW ME!
KA-ZAR AND THE APES ROLL TONS OF ROCKS INTO THE GORGE AT THE DAM OUTLET!
FINALLY, THE ROLLING ROCKS START A BIG AVALANCHE THAT CHOKES THE NARROW GORGE!
CRASH!
PINDAR RETURNS WITH NEWS THAT THE ENGLISH ARE ONLY TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AWAY!
IT WILL TAKE ABOUT THAT LONG FOR THE WATER TO FILL UP THE NEW DAM!
FOLLOW ME BACK TO THE ITALIAN CAMP!

THIS WAY..... THE ENEMY'S AMMUNITION STORES ARE OVER HERE!
LOADED WITH EXPLOSIVES, KA-ZAR AND THE APES STEAL THROUGH THE FOREST!
5
BE CAREFUL... DON'T DROP ANY OF THAT STUFF!
PILE THE EXPLOSIVES AT THE BASE OF THE DAM..... HERE AMONG THE ROCKS!
NOW.... PACK DRY GRASS TIGHTLY AGAINST THE ROCKS! I'LL SHOW THESE ITALIANS....
KA-ZAR APPLIES A TORCH TO THE GRASS!
RUN FOR SAFETY ON THE HIGH CLIFFS!
FLAMES ROAR UP THE FACE OF THE DAM!
IN A MOMENT THE FIRE WILL REACH THE EXPLOSIVES!


A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION FOLLOWS!
BOOM!
MILLIONS OF TONS OF WATER POUR OUT OF THE BROKEN DAM!
KA-ZAR IS SWEPT AWAY.....
FINALLY, HE ESCAPES!
THAT WAS CLOSE!
THERE IT GOES..... THAT WATER WILL SOON HIT THEM!
THE ROARING FLOOD WATERS WIPE OUT THE ITALIANS!
NOW THE ENGLISH CAN ADVANCE SAFELY!
NEXT MONTH— more KA-ZAR ADVENTURES!!

THE VISION
THE VISION, AN INHABITANT OF ANOTHER DIMENSION, ENTERS OUR WORLD THROUGH THE ELEMENT OF SMOKE --
FROM THE STORMY REACHES OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN, A TERRIFYING TORNADO SWEEPS DOWN ON A SEACOAST CITY--
CUTTING A PATH OF DESTRUCTION, THE TWISTER TEARS INLAND!

SECONDS LATER, POLICE HEADQUARTERS RECEIVES AN URGENT MESSAGE!

YOU BIRDS SAY THE TWISTER'S HEADIN' FOR PUBLIC SCHOOL NO 61? WELL, THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY. THAT'S A NEW BUILDING--ALL BRICK, STEEL AND FIREPROOF! TEN TORNADOES COULDN'T TEAR IT LOOSE!

BUT ONE TORNADO SEEMS TO SUFFICE--IT STRIKES WITH TERRIFIC FORCE, AND THE BUILDING STARTS TO GIVE--THERE IS AN OMINOUS RUMBLE!!

THE BUILDING'S COLLAPSING!

DISLODGED BY THE TWISTER, THE SCHOOL BOILER ERUPTS IN AN INFERNO OF HEAT AND FLAME

—o—

THE SCHOOL BUILDING BECOMES A VERITABLE HADES AS THE SHRILL, FRIGHTENED SCREAMS OF THE TRAPPED CHILDREN AND TEACHERS ECHO ABOVE THE ROARING FIRE ...

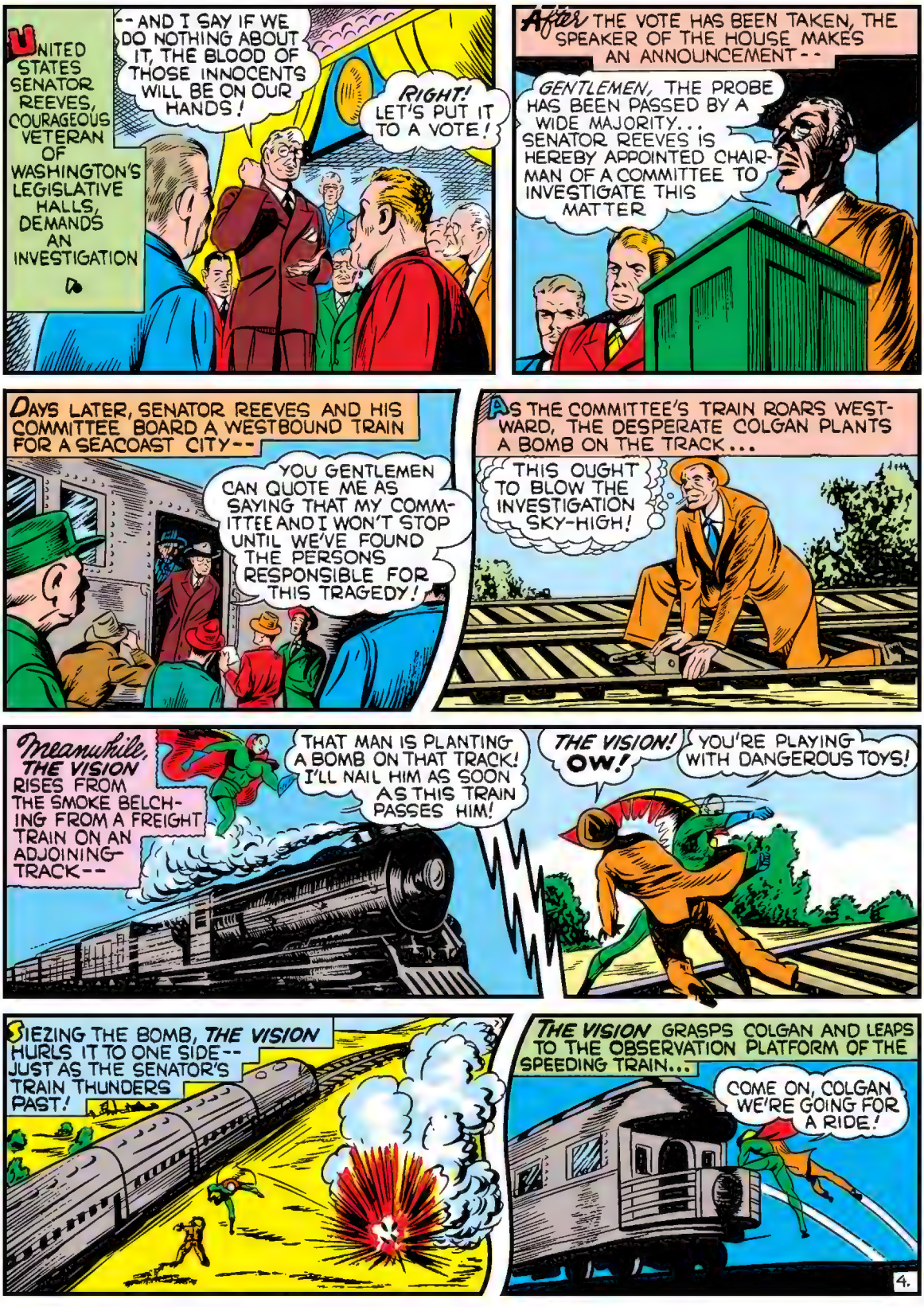
HELP! HELP!

THE GRIM SPECTRE OF DEATH SHRIEKS IN SILENT GLEE AT THE CARNAGE AND DESTRUCTION...

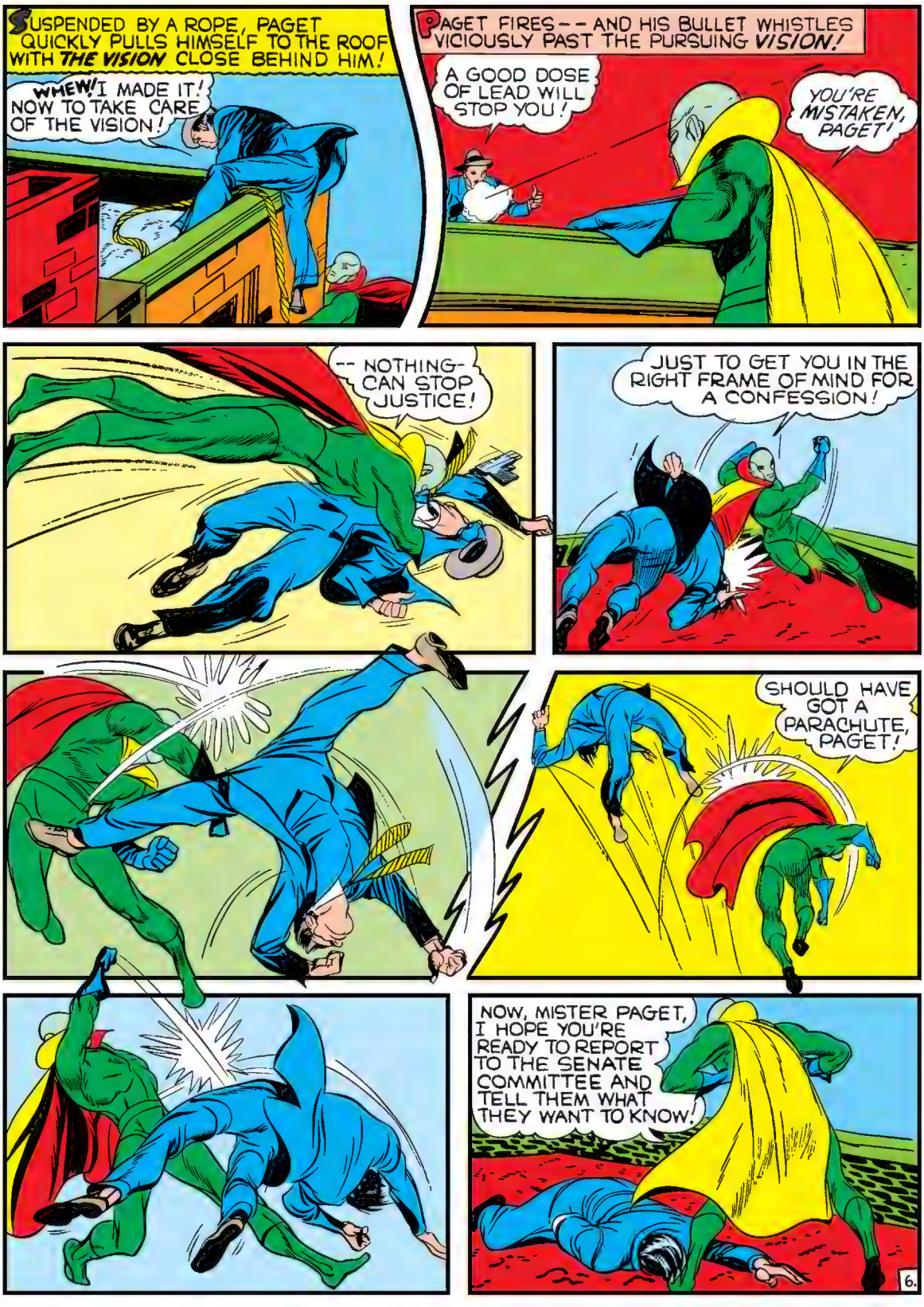
SUDDENLY, UP FROM THE BLACK PALL OF SMOKE RISING FROM THE BLAZING SCHOOL ZOOMS *THE VISION!*

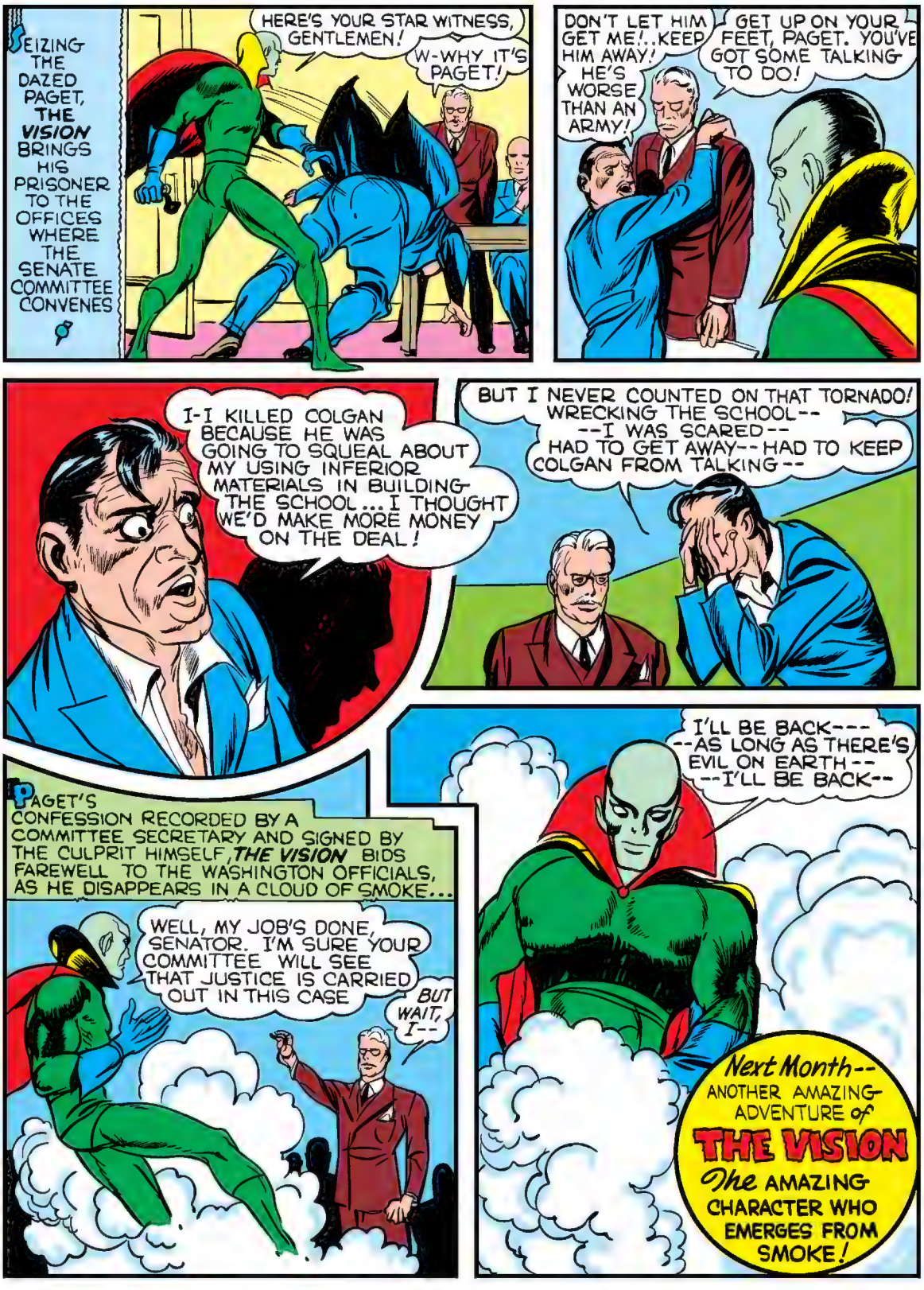
I HOPE I'M IN TIME TO SAVE SOME LIVES! POOR KIDS!

Moving AT LIGHTNING SPEED, THE VISION RESCUES SCORES OF CHILDREN!
THERE'S THE VISION, HANK! GET A SHOT OF HIM!
FUNNY-- AND WE THOUGHT THIS WAS THE BEST BUILDING IN TOWN! BUILT WITH GOVERNMENT FUNDS, TOO! GUESS WASHINGTON WILL INVESTIGATE
FURTIVELY, ONE OF THE SPECTATORS FLEES FROM THE SCENE...
I'D BETTER NOT STAY ANY LONGER! IF ANYONE RECOGNIZED ME AS THE ENGINEER WHO DESIGNED THAT BUILDING, I'D BE MOBBED! I'D BETTER WARN PAGET!
A HALF HOUR LATER IN THE DOWN-TOWN OFFICES OF THE PAGET CONSTRUCTION COMPANY...
THAT'S A FINE WAY TO COME INTO MY OFFICE! WHAT'S UP, COLGAN?
THE NEW SCHOOL WE BUILT-- IT'S COLLAPSED! --AND THE VISION'S AFTER US!
THE VISION? YOU MEAN THE GUY WHO JUMPS OUT OF SMOKE? HOLY MACKEREL !!
I'M SCRAMMING 'TILL THIS THING BLOWS OVER! MEANWHILE, YOU CAN BE PRESIDENT OF THE COMPANY, COLGAN
PRESIDENT YOU MEAN FALL GUY!
MAYBE YOU'D RATHER I TIPPED THE COPS OFF TO THAT MURDER YOU PULLED FIVE YEARS AGO?
Y-YOU WIN, PAGET-- BUT I'M NOT TAKING IT LYING DOWN!
MEAN-WHILE, NEWS OF THE TRAGEDY HITS ALL THE FRONT PAGES
SENATE INQUIRY IN SCHOOL FIRE ENDS TONIGHT
THIRTY HURT IN SCHOOL FIRE! SCORES SAVED BY VISION!
PROBE COLLAPSE OF SCHOOL
3.


UNITED STATES SENATOR REEVES, COURAGEOUS VETERAN OF WASHINGTON'S LEGISLATIVE HALLS, DEMANDS AN INVESTIGATION
-- AND I SAY IF WE DO NOTHING ABOUT IT, THE BLOOD OF THOSE INNOCENTS WILL BE ON OUR HANDS!
RIGHT! LET'S PUT IT TO A VOTE!
After THE VOTE HAS BEEN TAKEN, THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE MAKES AN ANNOUNCEMENT--
GENTLEMEN, THE PROBE HAS BEEN PASSED BY A WIDE MAJORITY... SENATOR REEVES IS HEREBY APPOINTED CHAIRMAN OF A COMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE THIS MATTER
DAYS LATER, SENATOR REEVES AND HIS COMMITTEE BOARD A WESTBOUND TRAIN FOR A SEACOAST CITY--
YOU GENTLEMEN CAN QUOTE ME AS SAYING THAT MY COMMITTEE AND I WON'T STOP UNTIL WE'VE FOUND THE PERSONS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS TRAGEDY!
AS THE COMMITTEE'S TRAIN ROARS WESTWARD, THE DESPERATE COLGAN PLANTS A BOMB ON THE TRACK...
THIS OUGHT TO BLOW THE INVESTIGATION SKY-HIGH!
Meanwhile, THE VISION RISES FROM THE SMOKE BELCHING FROM A FREIGHT TRAIN ON AN ADJOINING TRACK--
THAT MAN IS PLANTING A BOMB ON THAT TRACK! I'LL NAIL HIM AS SOON AS THIS TRAIN PASSES HIM!
THE VISION! OW!
YOU'RE PLAYING WITH DANGEROUS TOYS!
SEIZING THE BOMB, THE VISION HURLS IT TO ONE SIDE-- JUST AS THE SENATOR'S TRAIN THUNDERS PAST!
THE VISION GRASPS COLGAN AND LEAPS TO THE OBSERVATION PLATFORM OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN...
COME ON, COLGAN WE'RE GOING FOR A RIDE!
4.

THE VISION HUSTLES HIS PRISONER INTO THE COMPARTMENT OF SENATOR REEVES...
WHAT TH-!
OKAY, COLGAN! SPEAK YOUR PIECE TO THE SENATOR! --AND NO LIES!
Y-Y--YEAH --I'LL TALK
LEAVING COLGAN WITH SENATOR REEVES, THE VISION DISSOLVES IN THE SENATOR'S CIGAR SMOKE WITH A WORD OF WARNING FOR COLGAN--
REMEMBER, COLGAN, IF YOU DON'T TELL THE TRUTH I'LL COME AFTER YOU!
D-DON'T WORRY--I'LL REMEMBER!
THE SENATE COMMITTEE'S INQUIRY IS HELD IN A SEACOAST CITY OFFICE BUILDING-
-- AND NOW, MISTER COLGAN, WHY DID A FIREPROOF, AND STRONGLY-BUILT SCHOOL LIKE THAT COLLAPSE?
THE ANSWER IS QUITE SIMPLE. YOU SEE, PAGET, MY EMPLOYER---
But COLGAN NEVER FINISHES HIS SENTENCE...
A-A-A-A-A-A-
THAT FINISHES THE RAT! HE COULDN'T KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT!
LOOK OUT! THE KILLER'S OUTSIDE THIS WINDOW!
STAND BACK, REEVES! OR YOU'LL GET BUMPED OFF TOO!
BUT PAGET IS UNAWARE THAT THE SMOKE FROM HIS GUN HAS BROUGHT HIS NEMESIS--
---The VISION!
THAT WAS YOUR LAST MURDER, PAGET!
5.


SUSPENDED BY A ROPE, PAGET QUICKLY PULLS HIMSELF TO THE ROOF WITH THE VISION CLOSE BEHIND HIM!
WHEW! I MADE IT! NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THE VISION!
PAGET FIRES -- AND HIS BULLET WHISTLES VICIOUSLY PAST THE PURSUING VISION!
A GOOD DOSE OF LEAD WILL STOP YOU!
YOU'RE MISTAKEN, PAGET!
-- NOTHING- CAN STOP JUSTICE!
JUST TO GET YOU IN THE RIGHT FRAME OF MIND FOR A CONFESSION!
SHOULD HAVE GOT A PARACHUTE, PAGET!
NOW, MISTER PAGET, I HOPE YOU'RE READY TO REPORT TO THE SENATE COMMITTEE AND TELL THEM WHAT THEY WANT TO KNOW!


SEIZING THE DAZED PAGET, THE VISION BRINGS HIS PRISONER TO THE OFFICES WHERE THE SENATE COMMITTEE CONVENES
HERE'S YOUR STAR WITNESS, GENTLEMEN!
W-WHY IT'S PAGET!
DON'T LET HIM GET ME!..KEEP HIM AWAY! HE'S WORSE THAN AN ARMY!
GET UP ON YOUR FEET, PAGET. YOU'VE GOT SOME TALKING TO DO!
I-I KILLED COLGAN BECAUSE HE WAS GOING TO SQUEAL ABOUT MY USING INFERIOR MATERIALS IN BUILDING THE SCHOOL... I THOUGHT WE'D MAKE MORE MONEY ON THE DEAL!
BUT I NEVER COUNTED ON THAT TORNADO! WRECKING THE SCHOOL-- --I WAS SCARED-- HAD TO GET AWAY--HAD TO KEEP COLGAN FROM TALKING--
PAGET'S CONFESSION RECORDED BY A COMMITTEE SECRETARY AND SIGNED BY THE CULPRIT HIMSELF, THE VISION BIDS FAREWELL TO THE WASHINGTON OFFICIALS, AS HE DISAPPEARS IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE...
WELL, MY JOB'S DONE, SENATOR. I'M SURE YOUR COMMITTEE WILL SEE THAT JUSTICE IS CARRIED OUT IN THIS CASE
BUT WAIT, I--
I'LL BE BACK--- --AS LONG AS THERE'S EVIL ON EARTH-- --I'LL BE BACK--
Next Month-- ANOTHER AMAZING ADVENTURE of THE VISION The AMAZING CHARACTER WHO EMERGES FROM SMOKE!

The ANGEL and The WEIRD GHOST OF AMBER SWAMPS

by Paul Gustavson

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. 1940
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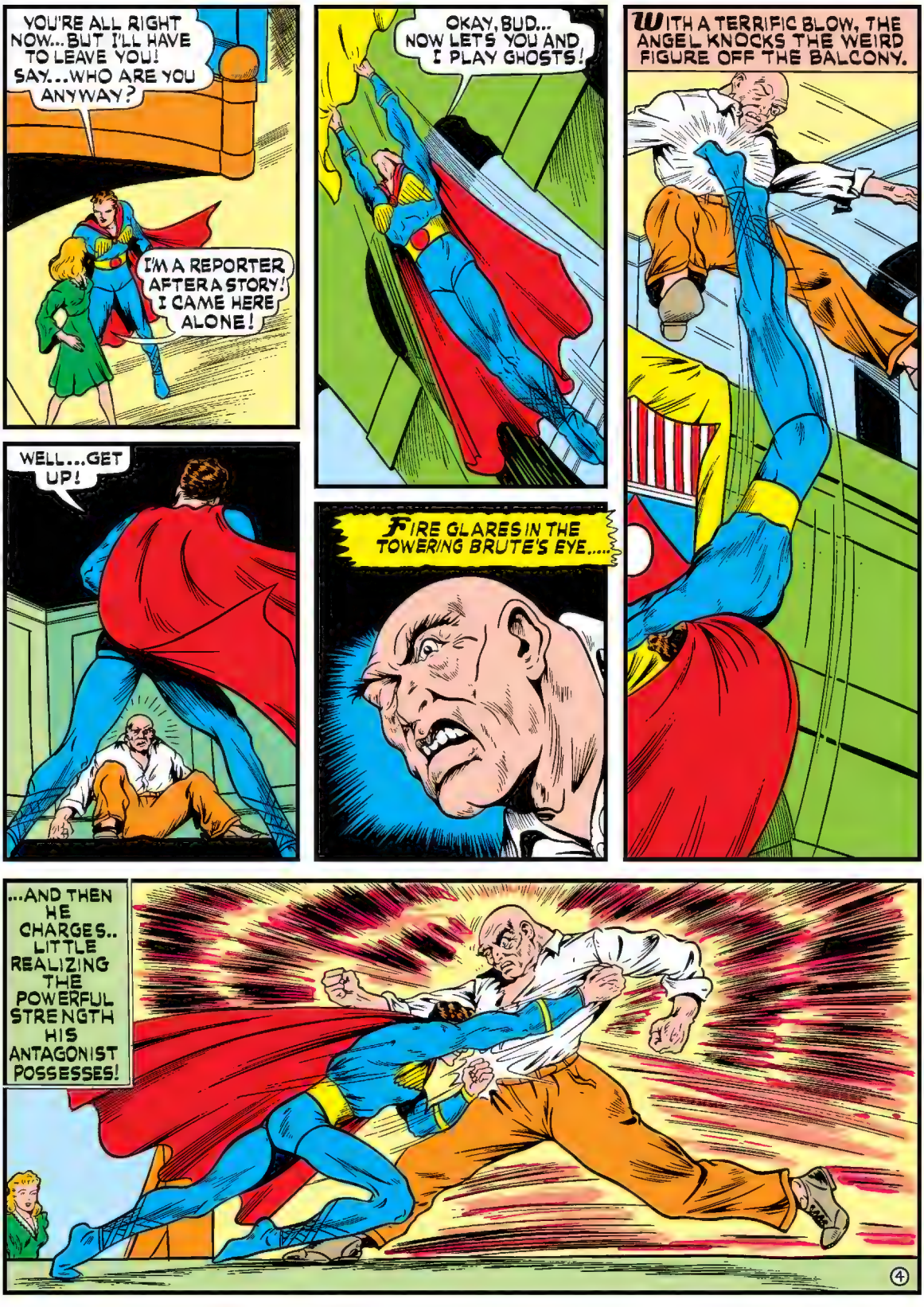
CHELLCROFT...STATELY MANSION OF THE MILLIONAIRE, C.J. MILLER... LOOMS MAGNIFICENTLY ACROSS ITS GHOSTLY SETTING IN THE GEORGIAN JUNGLE...A FEW YEARS AGO---A CENTER OF SOUTHERN SOCIAL ACTIVITY! TODAY...A DESOLATE MANSION--OCCUPIED ONLY BY C.J. MILLER AND HIS SERVANTS...OVERNIGHT, ITS SPLENDOR HAS TURNED INTO A GAUNT HORROR, AND THE VERY AIR ABOUT IT IS STIRRED BY---*THE WEIRD GHOST OF AMBER SWAMPS!*

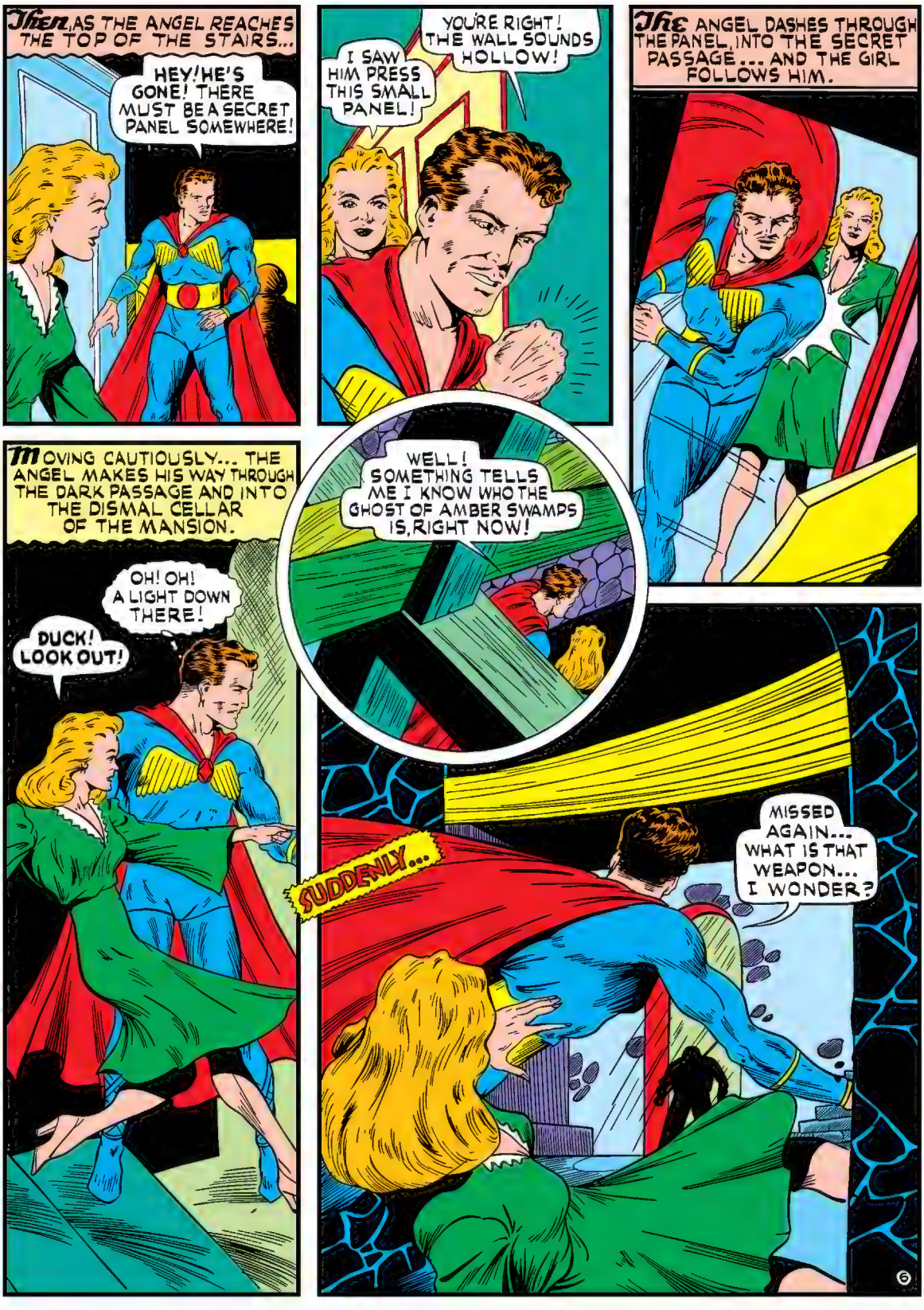
AS DARKNESS BLANKETS *CHELLCROFT*...A TERRIFYING SCREAM BELLOWS FROM ITS HOLLOWNESS...AND OUT OF THE FRONT DOOR RUNS THE AGED BUTLER, NORTON---COLD WITH FRIGHT--HIS EYES FILLED WITH *HORROR!*

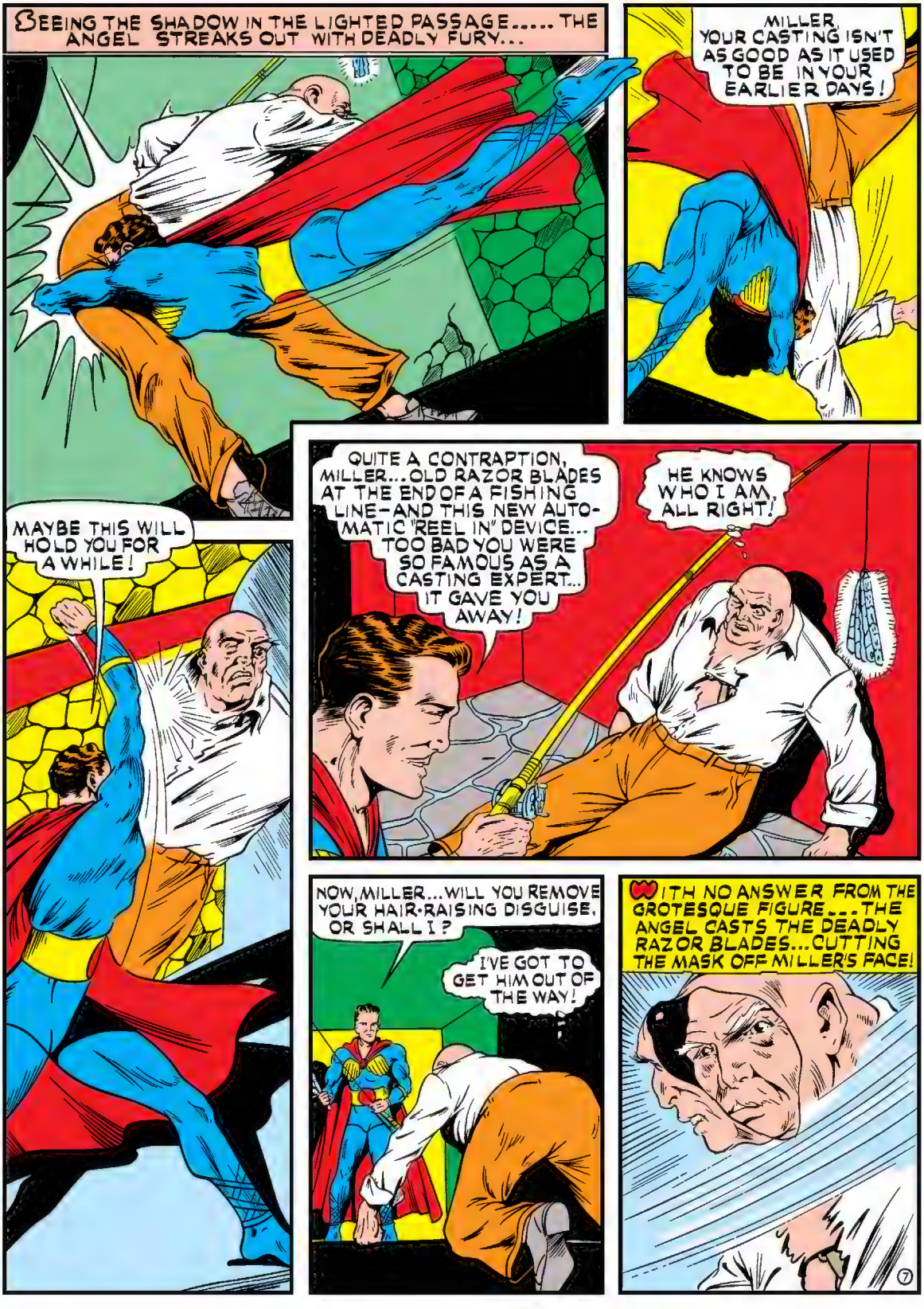
BARELY A FEW FEET ACROSS THE STATELY LAWN, NORTON STOPS SUDDENLY...GRASPING AT HIS THROAT...AS IF SOME INVISIBLE BEING HAD CLUTCHED IT!
A MOMENT LATER HE DROPS TO THE GROUND... DEAD...HIS THROAT GASHED HORRIBLY!
WHILE DEATH CLOAKS CHELLCROFT...A DARING FIGURE STREAKS TO THE SCENE OF HORROR! IT'S THE ANGEL!
HOLY SMOKES! THERE WASN'T A SOUL NEAR HIM!
I SEE I GOT HERE TOO LATE TO PREVENT A GHASTLY MURDER! WHATEVER IT IS THAT DID IT, IT'S NO GHOST! AND I'LL BE HANGED IF I DON'T GET TO THE BOTTOM OF ALL THIS!
AS THE ANGEL BENDS CLOSER TO THE FALLEN NORTON, A GLITTERING OBJECT MISSES HIS HEAD BY A FEW INCHES!
WHAT TH'?
SO... THAT'S THE WEIRD GHOST OF AMBER SWAMPS, EH? GHOST- MY FOOT!
COVERING THE GROUND TO THE HOUSE QUICKLY...THE ANGEL CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF A FIGURE ON THE ROOF OF THE IMPRESSIVE MANSION...

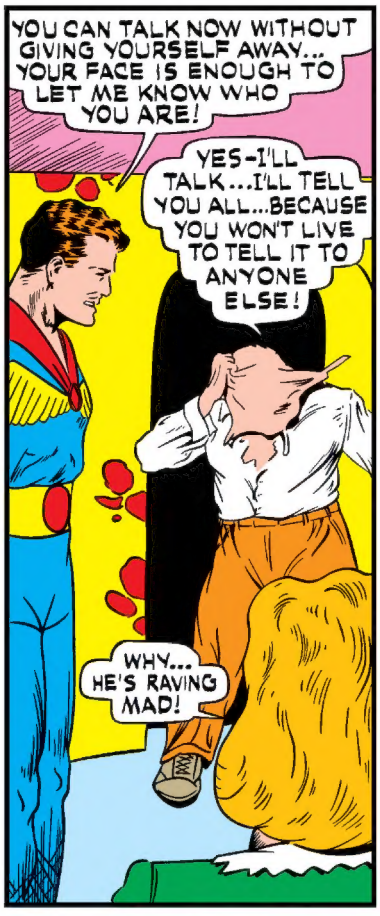
WELL...THE GHOST HAS TAKEN SHAPE!
MAYBE THIS GHOST WON'T BE...WHAT TH'?
HELP!
A SPLIT SECOND LATER, AND THE ANGEL IS IN THE HOUSE...
THAT SCREAM AGAIN...IT'S COMING FROM THE HALL!
HOLY HAT!
HELP! HELP!..
HE'S THROWING HER OFF THE BALCONY!
IN A FLASH, THE ANGEL SPEEDS OUT... REACHING UNDER THE BALCONY IN TIME TO SAVE THE GIRL FROM BEING DASHED TO DEATH!
3


YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW... BUT I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOU! SAY... WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?
I'M A REPORTER AFTER A STORY! I CAME HERE ALONE!
OKAY, BUD... NOW LET'S YOU AND I PLAY GHOSTS!
WITH A TERRIFIC BLOW, THE ANGEL KNOCKS THE WEIRD FIGURE OFF THE BALCONY.
WELL... GET UP!
FIRE GLARES IN THE TOWERING BRUTE'S EYE.....
...AND THEN HE CHARGES.. LITTLE REALIZING THE POWERFUL STRENGTH HIS ANTAGONIST POSSESSES!
4

THE ANGEL STRAINS TENSELY TO CLAMP A DEADLY GRIP ON THE BRUTAL FIGURE, BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS...
BOY...THIS GUY IS THE STRONGEST I'VE EVER TACKLED!
THEN-THE ANGEL'S FOOT SLIPS AND THE TOWERING FIGURE SENDS HIM DOWN TO THE FLOOR BELOW...
...AND LANDS ON HIS FEET IN A SHOWER OF BROKEN MARBLE...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
...BUT- THE ANGEL MAKES A QUICK TURN IN MID-AIR...
LOOKS AS IF WE'RE NOT THROUGH YET...BUD!
WELL!
THE SUPPOSED GHOST OF AMBER SWAMPS QUICKLY DARTS AROUND THE CORNER AND DISAPPEARS THROUGH A SECRET PANEL...BUT THE GIRL WATCHING HIM...LEARNS WHERE THE SECRET RELEASE IS

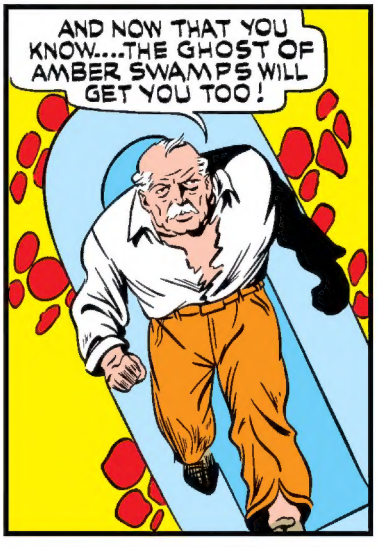

Then, AS THE ANGEL REACHES THE TOP OF THE STAIRS...
HEY! HE'S GONE! THERE MUST BE A SECRET PANEL SOMEWHERE!
I SAW HIM PRESS THIS SMALL PANEL!
YOU'RE RIGHT! THE WALL SOUNDS HOLLOW!
The ANGEL DASHES THROUGH THE PANEL, INTO THE SECRET PASSAGE... AND THE GIRL FOLLOWS HIM.
WELL! SOMETHING TELLS ME I KNOW WHO THE GHOST OF AMBER SWAMPS IS, RIGHT NOW!
MOVING CAUTIOUSLY... THE ANGEL MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE DARK PASSAGE AND INTO THE DISMAL CELLAR OF THE MANSION.
OH! OH! A LIGHT DOWN THERE!
DUCK! LOOK OUT!
SUDDENLY...
MISSED AGAIN... WHAT IS THAT WEAPON... I WONDER?
6


SEEING THE SHADOW IN THE LIGHTED PASSAGE..... THE ANGEL STREAKS OUT WITH DEADLY FURY...
MILLER, YOUR CASTING ISN'T AS GOOD AS IT USED TO BE IN YOUR EARLIER DAYS!
QUITE A CONTRAPTION, MILLER... OLD RAZOR BLADES AT THE END OF A FISHING LINE—AND THIS NEW AUTOMATIC "REEL IN" DEVICE... TOO BAD YOU WERE SO FAMOUS AS A CASTING EXPERT... IT GAVE YOU AWAY!
HE KNOWS WHO I AM, ALL RIGHT!
MAYBE THIS WILL HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE!
NOW, MILLER... WILL YOU REMOVE YOUR HAIR-RAISING DISGUISE, OR SHALL I?
I'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY!
WITH NO ANSWER FROM THE GROTESQUE FIGURE... THE ANGEL CASTS THE DEADLY RAZOR BLADES... CUTTING THE MASK OFF MILLER'S FACE!
7

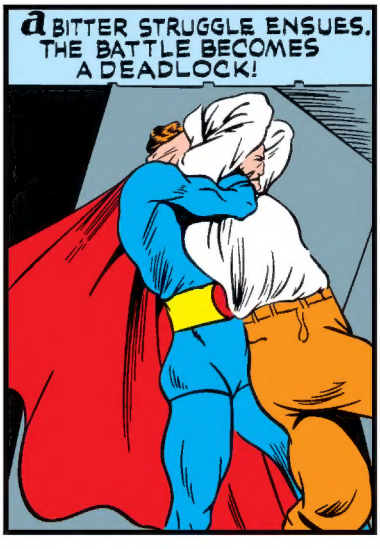

YOU CAN TALK NOW WITHOUT GIVING YOURSELF AWAY... YOUR FACE IS ENOUGH TO LET ME KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
YES-I'LL TALK...I'LL TELL YOU ALL...BECAUSE YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL IT TO ANYONE ELSE!
WHY... HE'S RAVING MAD!

FOR TWENTY FIVE YEARS, I'VE FED THE SOCIETY OF THE SOUTH...IT'S TAKEN EVERY CENT I'VE HAD AND NOW I'M BROKE! BUT NO ONE WILL KNOW IT...CHELLCROFT WILL GO DOWN WITH ME... AND THE REASON... THE WEIRD GHOST OF AMBER SWAMPS! HAH! HAH!

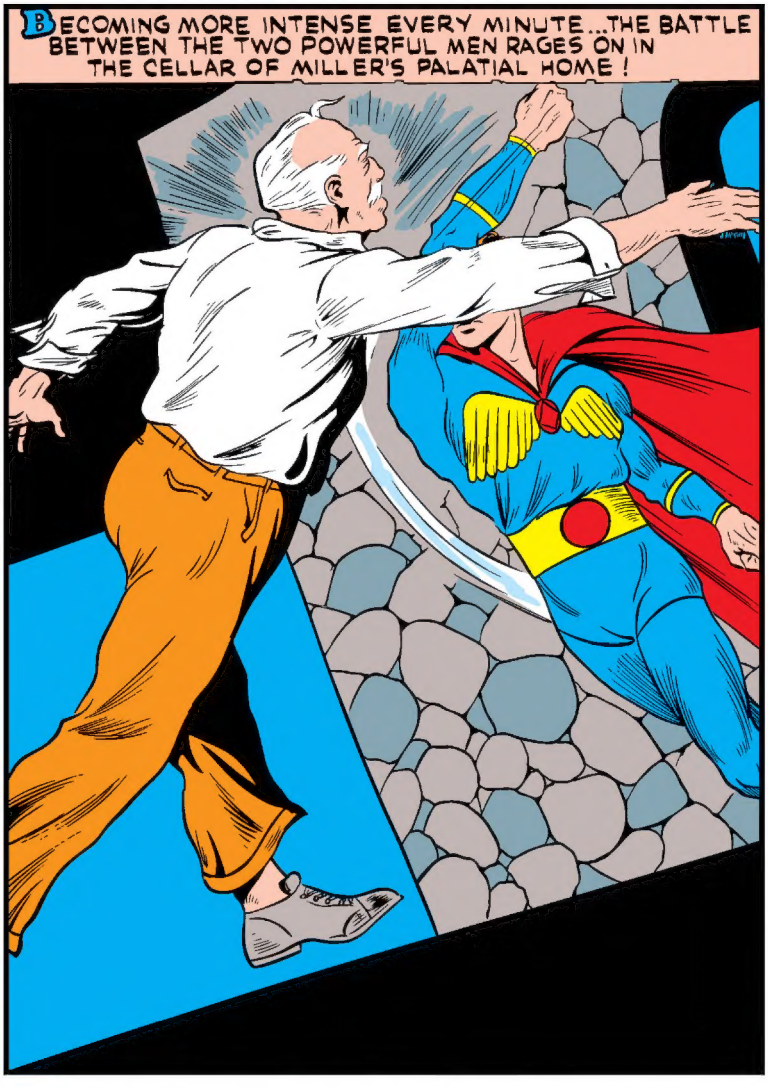
AFTER THE GHOST KILLS ALL WHO KNOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED... IT WILL GET ME TOO! HA! HA! HA! I WILL KILL MYSELF!!


AND NOW THAT YOU KNOW....THE GHOST OF AMBER SWAMPS WILL GET YOU TOO!

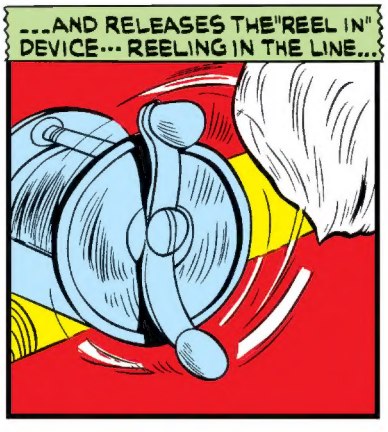
BUT MILLER'S LUNGE IS MET BY AS POWERFUL A COUNTER-BLOW AS HIS OWN!

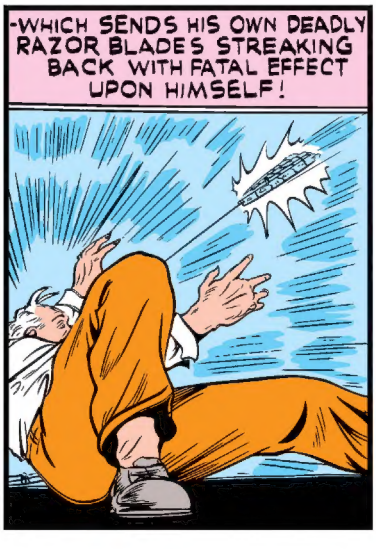

A BITTER STRUGGLE ENSUES. THE BATTLE BECOMES A DEADLOCK!

YOU'RE A POWERFUL MAN. PERHAPS I WON'T LEAVE HERE ALIVE... BUT NEITHER WILL YOU!

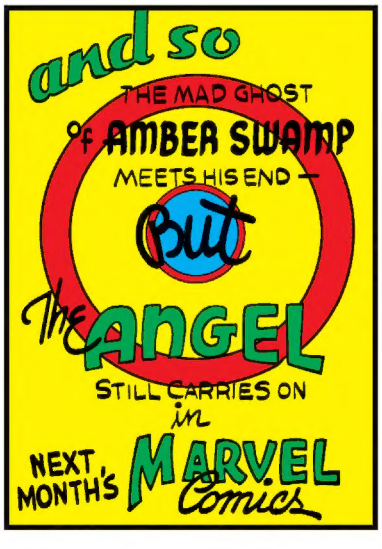

BECOMING MORE INTENSE EVERY MINUTE...THE BATTLE BETWEEN THE TWO POWERFUL MEN RAGES ON IN THE CELLAR OF MILLER'S PALATIAL HOME!

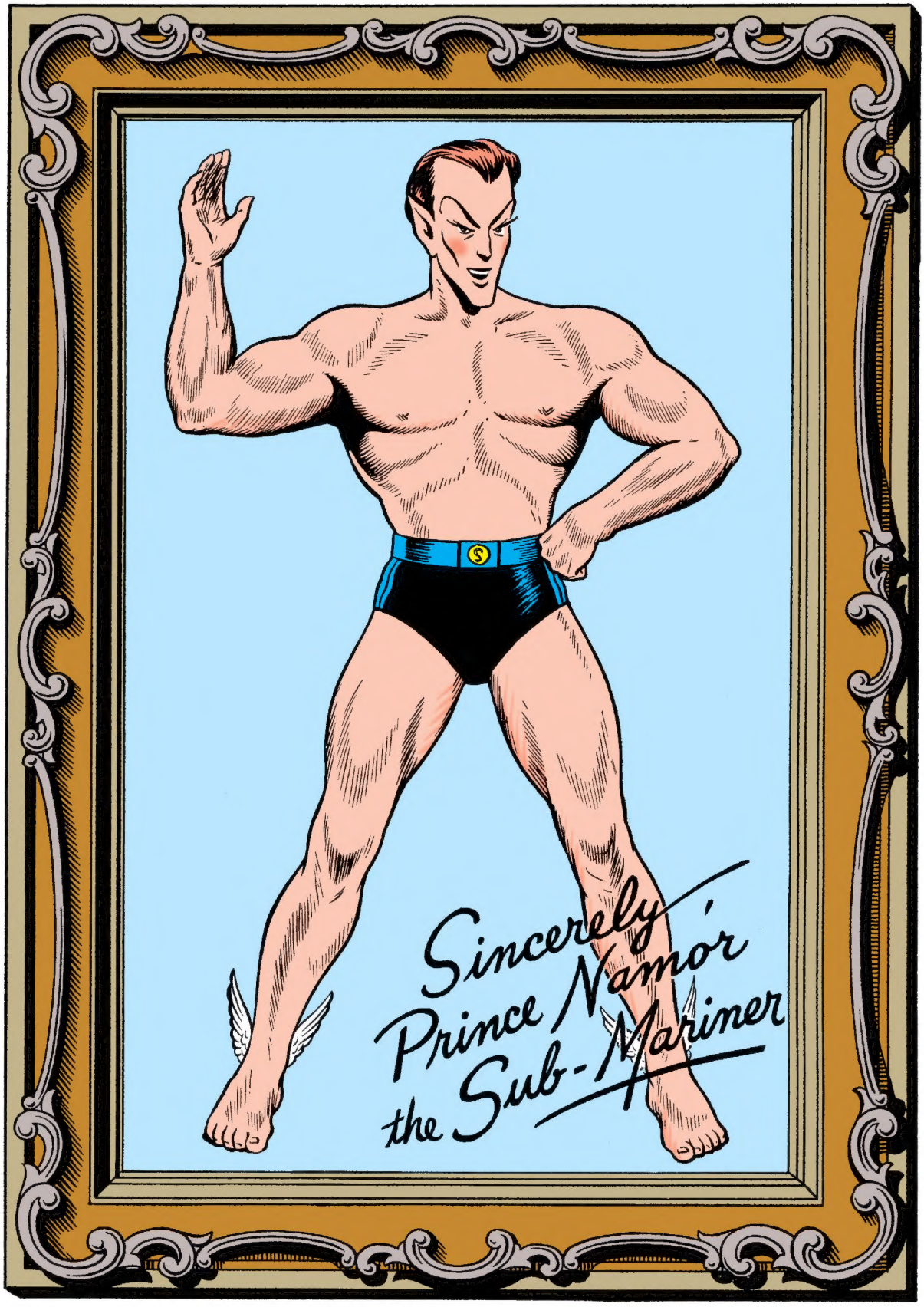
A POWERFUL BLOW SENDS MILLER SPINNING BACKWARDS, HIS HEAD STRIKES THE REEL OF HIS DEADLY WEAPON....


...AND RELEASES THE "REEL IN" DEVICE--- REELING IN THE LINE...


-WHICH SENDS HIS OWN DEADLY RAZOR BLADES STREAKING BACK WITH FATAL EFFECT UPON HIMSELF!

WELL, MILLER...THE GHOST OF AMBER SWAMPS DID GET YOU AS YOU SAID! TOO BAD YOUR WARPED MIND LED YOU TO YOUR CRAZY END, FOR CHELLCROFT AND YOURSELF!
MY! WHAT A GHOST STORY!


and so
THE MAD GHOST OF AMBER SWAMP MEETS HIS END—
But
The ANGEL
STILL CARRIES ON
in
NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL Comics


Sincerely,
Prince Namor
the Sub-Mariner

Shadowcat